NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

GEORGE W. MATSELL & CO. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1866, by George W. M[illegible] District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.

Brutal Murder of G. D. Higgins at Omaha, Nebraska.

BROADWAY STATUES.

CONFEDERACIES OF STREET CORNER LOUNGERS.

Pimps and Procurers for Faro Banks and Brothels.

A Characteristic Group of Broadway Statues, as Sketched from Life by Our Artist.

John Kingsland Killing his Wife at Sheshequin, Bradford County, Pa.

The "Fine Art" of Victimizing a Citizen from the Rural Districts.

The Ruse of Boarding at Prominent Hotels.

The Trick of Congregating on the Hotel Steps.

Indignities Offered to Respectable Women.

The Circuit of Operations from Waverley Place to Broome Street.

The West Side Curbstone the Favorite Stamping Ground

AN INTOLERABLE PUBLIC NUISANCE.

An Immediate Street Cleaning Demanded.

Imperative Duty of Hotel Proprietors.

It would scarcely be credited by our citizens who have not had the conviction of their own eye sight, that there are places on our noblest thoroughfare which an unprotected lady cannot pass, in certain portions of the broad day light, without insult. Those ladies who are more elaborately and richly dressed, whose mein and manner show good breeding and give evidence of station in society, are generally exposed to no further annoyances, when they pass the objectionable points referred to, than those of being stared at broadly and impudently; of being significantly winked at; or of being smiled at with indecent assurance by a dozen or—if the weather is good for lounging—a score or more of well-dressed scoundrels who line the places referred to. The more notable points of rendezvous are the fronts of the various hotels on the west side of Broadway, more especially the St. Nicholas, the fronts of the numerous fruit shops, with "sample rooms" in the rear, many of which are located on Broadway between Waverley Place and Broome street, and the corners of the last named street, Prince street, Houston street, Spring street and Broadway. So great has the nuisance become that these fellows do not hesitate—police or no police—to walk quickly after and get in advance of a lady, whom they have thus ogled, and then turn into a by-street, and with an eye significantly cast over their shoulders, mutely invite her to follow them.

Women more commonly dressed do not escape thus easily; for these scamps have the audacity to address them without ceremony, and if their advances are received with indignation, as in twenty cases out of twenty-one they are, the wretches apologise and plead mistake. Young girls who do work at home for Broadway furnishing houses and go to and fro daily, as matter of necessity, are considered fair game by these miscreants. These girls are forced to go through Broadway, for (to our shame be it said) there is not a street that runs parallel with it above Canal street, through which, even in open day, a decent woman can safely pass. Ladies of high social standing often walk down the east side of Broadway when they are shopping on foot, and only cross over to the west when opposite the place that they wish to visit; and this they do to save themselves from running the gauntlet of insult. If they do not do this they make their purchases [illegible] of Broadway, or, when they can, [illegible] ticles above Waverley Place, [illegible] The effect has been, and is, that property—real estate—on the west side of Broadway has been seriously affected in its rentals; and property on the east side has risen in its yearly value to tenants. More especially does this remark apply to those places that are devoted to the sale of merchandise for ladies' wear. We thus see that those who own real estate on the westerly side of that thoroughfare and those who rent it have a deep and most decided pecuniary interest in the abatement of this [illegible] disgusting nuisance [illegible]

[illegible] like to see it done, [illegible]

[illegible] acquaintance of merchants from the country, and [illegible]

[illegible] him whom he is to entice into his web, and acutely [illegible] the proper spot upon which to [illegible] successfully done, [illegible]

[illegible] portant duty is done, and his confederates proceed with the skinning. No man has a ghost of a chance to win a dollar in these places, so skilfully and yet [illegible]

Lynching of Glen Crowdus, Wm. Goode and Thomas Stephens, by the Citizens of Lebanon, Ky.

[illegible] at the places above [illegible] somewhat flashily [illegible] mixed in character, [illegible] can make them. The [illegible] them are pimps, a class [illegible] live on the wages of [illegible] pays for all they have [illegible] gives them the [illegible]

"roper's" labors. It is after the acquaintance has been made that his genuine [illegible] ful exercise. [illegible]

It is not long after that he surpasses the skill of the spider in ensnaring the poor fly, and the victim [illegible] in the [illegible] hall, the "roper's" [illegible]

[illegible] fraudulently are the deals made, and hence the blood is sucked from the fly in quantities to suit. We may here remark that the persons who are the [illegible] tors of honestly dealt games in New York, would [illegible] assist largely to have these infamous skinning places abolished.

If our "roper's" victim cannot be inveigled into a gambling house, he is plied with wine, and genial [illegible] are thrown out as to the society of ladies. "Roper" states that he knows a widow, or the wife of an [illegible] captain or officer in the army, [illegible] pretty daughters, [illegible] the girls are not very straight-laced, but yet "you can't go with them beyond a certain point! Oh, no! Only lively and frolicsome, you know, but virtuous!" [illegible]

Desperate Fight [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] by studying the countenances of these wretches, so that when he meets them on the platform of a city car, on a race track, in an omnibus, or other place of resort he may know that nothing valuable about his person is safe and take his precautions accordingly. While we are thus putting the community on their guard in these matters, and are trying to protect the sex from annoyance and the unwary stranger from being fleeced, it is certainly proper that our hotel proprietors, in the cause of justice and with a due regard to their own interests and the characters of their houses, should aid us. This they can do with but little trouble. Each hotel has its detective, who knows these fellows in all their various degrees of vice and crime. The rooms of the "ropers" are literally better than their company, and the spaces in front of the hotels had better be left unadorned, unless the adornments are more artistic and more valuable as articles of stone (we mean no pun) than these specimens of brazen, living statuary. These detectives could point out the reptiles who live in the hotels, "spot" such as may apply to become guests, and clear the steps of the crew who infest the fronts of the places referred to. It is the duty of all men to abate a public nuisance, and it is equally their duty to free the body politic from the desolating vermin we have thus faintly delineated.

The National Police Gazette.

GEORGE W. MATSELL & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE National Police Gazette.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 8, 1866.

THE IMMORAL LITERATURE OF THE DAY.—We frequently hear of arrests by the police, of parties who vend obscene books and pictures; but the greatest stretch of memory does not enable us to bring to mind a single conviction for the offence of those who stand loftiest in culpability. The cases which are brought under the eye of the police are those of the poor wretches who vend at third or fourth hand, the objectionable publications to which we have referred. The truth is that the publishers of these works are, in many instances, men of wealth or of business standing, as may be seen by reference to an article on this theme recently published by the *Daily News* of this city. By what machinery a prosecution is avoided is their affair and the affair of the public authorities, not ours. The great poet, who wrote for all time, may light up the subject. He said,

> "Arm sin with gold,
> And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
> Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it."

We do not object to the ragged vender being arraigned and pierced by the pigmy's straw, but we suggest that Justice go a little behind this front and lower rank of offenders, and seek out the gold-plated infractor of law, and let the bandaged old lady see that her ministers are not dazzled by that gold plating to such an extent as to lose sight of the substance which the plating covers. The strictly moral may go further than they have yet gone, and seize upon certain editions of modern poetry, and confiscate them for immorality—an immorality that exceeds in its pernicious effects anything that the coarser books, surreptitiously sold on street corners and up sheltering alleys, contain. The former are full of veiled poison, that are dressed in tropes and figures, and they insidiously instil it into the minds of the young, who have not over them the safeguard of strict moral self censorship. The poisonous pills, like the volumes that contain them, are gilded and covered with the imagery of romance and passionate fervor, dressed in lingual beauties. The gross books, of which seizures are made, would be, in many cases, flung with disgust from the hands of female innocence after ten lines had been read; or be torn in shreds from out of their yellow covers, and given to destruction by the indignant woman of virtue under whose eyes they had inadvertently fallen; while the immorality contained within the gilt covers, under the fascination of poetical tropes and beauties and the imagery of romance, would be read and put aside to be read again. Within this latter class fall Swinburne's poems, an edition of which has recently been issued by the American press. They abound in sensualities of a very gross and broad character, to such an extent that we, who open up to public view the records of vice and infamy, would deny them admission to our columns. It is said that Byron's curious invocation contained in the seventh canto of "Don Juan," commencing with "Oh, thou, teterrima causa of all belli," was the main cause of the refusal to allow his remains space in Westminster Abbey. With this fact in view, what Swinburne's post-mortem fate may be we cannot surmise; perhaps he will be refused any burial at all. We do not believe that the class of offenders who make and sell, in the security of seclusion, the immoral books to which we first referred, could get out of the gripe of our District Attorney if they should be once placed within his reach, but unfortunately these leading spirits of evil appear to never get beyond a preliminary complaint. While these men are willing to make money by catering to the prurient tastes and debauching the minds of the young, we do not doubt but that they would resent with terrific fierceness and indignation any attempt to place their own beastly publications into the hands of their innocent daughters and sisters. It is the old story of my bull and your ox. Let the proper authorities look at this increasing evil, and grapple with it in such a way as to prevent our young of both sexes from learning in seductive prints the road to perdition.

OUR SOCIAL DISORGANIZATION.—What between Western divorces and recent Vermont marriage legislation, the marital relation will have no more cohesion than a compact bound by ropes of sand, if those who should counsel wisely do not stand forward and, by voice and countenance, arrest the progress of social disruption. The dockets of our courts are actually plethoric with matrimonial litigation. It is divorce—divorce from one end of the page to the other. What a commentary upon the whilhom sacredness of that bond—an institution to the inauguration of which He at Canaan lent His presence—upon it placed his imprimatur. It is a very deplorable fact that with material progress, morally, as a people, we do not advance. We live fast—eat, drink, and hurry-scurry through an existence which might otherwise be much prolonged, and all this in an insensate struggle to reach a goal which is sooner or later attained—a fortune, disaster, or a premature death. Men and women alike are swirling in the maelstrom of social disorder: there seems to be but little more sanity to "tell the tale" of former and better days.

Many reasons might be assigned for the present moral decadence; in these columns we have before now advanced several. But we must say, that among the predisposing causes to our existing social disorganization, there is none more proximate than loose legislation in respect to the sustainment or severance of the marriage relation. People, by or without collusion, have no difficulty in setting at naught the solemn ordinance which was designed for the social and physical improvement of mankind. Every day brings painful evidence of the disregard in which it seems to be held. Take, for example, Hartford county, Connecticut. At the recent term of the Superior Court of that county, no less than twenty-one divorces were granted. The pleadings set forth the usual record of cruelty, intemperance, adultery, and those other evils that go to undermine the happiness of the marriage relation. That is the record of one county in "the land of steady habits." *Ex uno disce omnes.*

Now the evil of this state of things lies back of our laws. It has its origin, largely, in the hasty, ill-timed marriages now-a-days so prevalent—the uniting of persons whose tastes are dissimilar, and who are entirely uncongenial in their natures. There is not a doubt but that if persons seeking the matrimonial condition, would make their courtship more of a study, and endeavor to realize the great responsibility of forming an alliance for life, such as marriage involves, and view it not as a mere side-show, made up of soft nonsense, and impulse, rather than real affection, there would be much less work for our courts to do in the way of untying knots which have become disastrously entangled, owing to the careless way in which they were originally made.

Some may say, perhaps, that we ought to make a radical change in our divorce laws. That may be all true enough: human nature needs changing just as much. But the latter is not in man's province; still, however, ethical forces, efficiently and conscientiously directed to the attainment of the end indicated, may go far to accomplish what cannot be done by earthly—physical compulsion.

WORKING WOMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION.—Mr. De Cordova, who is one of the most entertaining *raconteurs* extant, will deliver his popular and highly amusing lecture, entitled, "Miss Briggs (strong-minded); her Courtship," at Irving Hall, on the 8th inst., in aid of the "Working Women's Protective Union." This is a most meritorious organization, warmly bespeaking the substantial, material sympathy of the public.

CHOSES DRAMATIQUE.

There is very little that is either new, novel or strange in the dramatic or musical world, and our labors for this week will consequently be but brief. The principal feature of the past week has been the Italian opera at the Winter Garden, where three old favorites have been given, viz: "Crispino e la Comare," "Fra Diavolo," and "L'Etoile du Nord," each of which has taken a renewed hold on public favor. This theatre has been fitted up in most extraordinary style: carpets have been laid where carpets were never laid before, and in other places, where carpets have been laid, carpets are laid the more; so that the public tread on Brussels and Axminster, in going to their seats, to their hearts' content. Private boxes have been interpolated on either side of the family circle, which, in a family-way point of view, is a very nice situation to see the opera from, and the house generally has had a large addition to its means of illumination, which is highly creditable to the Management or to Max—the latter of whom we suspect of the Winter Garden heresy of brightness, light and cleanliness. We have seen but two of the operas: "Crispino" on Monday night, and "L'Etoile du Nord" on Friday. Both were most decided successes, and each fairly rivalled anything that it had achieved on any former occasion in this country. Of "Crispino" and the *Cobbler* of Ronconi, we cannot add anything to that which we have already said of this opera and his very striking performance. It appears as though there was something in this musical comedy that brought out every particle of talent that lay latent in those who happened to be cast in the *rôles*. This remark applies strongly to Miss Kellogg, who did the wife of the *Cobbler* inimitably, and with a full appreciation of the fun bound up in it.

"L'Etoile du Nord" introduced us to Miss Hauck, who caused a *furore* as *Prascovia*. She is entirely new to the New York boards, though "to the manner born," and on her first appearance her beauty strongly commended her to public favor: but it was in the *rôle* of a singer and not in that of a model of beauty that she appeared, and while and after the theatrical Young America had exhausted himself in applauding her *personelle*, Old America sat quietly waiting to see if she could sing. All doubts on the subject were soon set at rest by the manner in which she grappled with the music of the duett with *Katharina* in the first act, when she brought down the house in a perfect storm of applause, and placed her success beyond the shadow of a doubt. The rippling and sparkling qualities of the music of this fine work were most ably rendered by the company, Signor Antonucci, Miss Kellogg and Signor Bellini having been particularly distinguished for rare excellence in their several *rôles*. This opera was repeated on Monday night last.

The week has presented several musical [illegible] but none that are worth a special reference. In the dramatic department of amusement as little may be said as in that of the musical. At Wallack's "She Stoops to Conquer" has been exhumed, with Mr. Lester Wallack in his old part of *Young Marlow*. There has been no new comedy at this house since "$100,000." At the Winter Garden Edwin Booth has been doing *Hamlet*, with the same scenery and with about the same effect as last year, though it is but just to say that it is evident from his acting that he has given the character much study since he last performed it here; but whether his new and sometimes subtle readings are justified by the text, is very questionable.

The New York Theatre is still doing "Griffith Gaunt," but with a change of bill. Mr. Lanergan and Miss Kate Newton having been added to the company, the one a pretty and the other a useful accessory. This drama continues to draw very fine houses, despite some of its crudities. The "Long Strike" is still the *piece de resistance* at the Olympic, but it will be withdrawn after this week; how long after that the management will be forced to reproduce it we don't know. We do not think that it can be long kept off the boards. However, we advise all of our readers to go there before it shall have been withdrawn, and to see one of the best acted dramas on the modern stage. The telegraphic scene is positively thrilling.

The "Black Crook," under the pressure of theological advertising and pulpit denunciation, still crams the house nightly at Niblo's, and hundreds of people are turned away by the frowning announcement of "standing room only," which greets them at the entrance.

The Broadway Theatre is giving a dramatic version of Wilkie Collins' "Armadale," by Miss Olive Logan, of which we shall say our say in our next. Miss Kate Reignolds is the fierce heroine of this sombre drama. She does many things well and some badly. In very light comedy she absolutely sparkles and effervesces. This was particularly noticeable in [illegible] *Richelieu* (in the comedy [illegible] mous,) and in the [illegible] patra," in which she [illegible] in the most [illegible] parts as these [illegible] more pretent[illegible] *Beatrice*, which [illegible] *dick*, sit rather [illegible] shoulders and [illegible] an emergency. [illegible] home in the last [illegible] *Don Felix* in the [illegible] performances which [illegible] Our impression is that [illegible] tragedy—though there are [illegible] to the latter—are the [illegible] shows best in parts which are [illegible] where there are quick alternations of [illegible] sions and counter emotions. In these points of view his *Belphegor* is a charming effort and points him significantly to the dramatic path that he can probably tread. His *Lear* and *Othello* possess merit; but our [illegible] these parts.

Mr. L. L. Davenport has been engaged for the Broadway theatre and will appear a week from next Saturday; he will probably be succeeded by Mr. John E. Owens, who is always a trump card for this management.

A funny incident recently occurred at Vining's theatre, London, where Mrs. John Wood commenced an engagement as Miggs in a dramatization of "Barnaby Rudge," and was slightly hissed. The whole London press pounced like hawks on the dear little "American" dove, and they declare that she prefers her beauty of face to a good and proper make-up for a part which she cannot act. It is racy to call Mrs. Wood an *American*. Her accent would tell any but a "blarsted" Cockney that she was thoroughly English as she is: indeed we believe that she is first-cousin to Mr. Vining, her present manager. We can leave our little Thalia to take care of herself, and if she does not yet wake up those people whom the French call "ze sacré Rosbifs" we are mistaken. Even their obtuseness and stupidity must give way under some of her impersonations.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.]

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, December 5th, 1866.

THE STATE [illegible].

Newton Champion, who murdered Mary Carney in a house of assignation a few months ago, was on Saturday sentenced by Judge Allison to be hanged by the neck until he be dead. The scene was not attended by the usual solemnity of such proceedings, and did not make so deep an impression as the sentencing to death of some other criminals has done. [illegible] of the business had been left for the last day of the term, and there was a considerable [illegible] of things [illegible] and of no gravity at all. [illegible] through, and when Champion came to be [illegible] the Court was anxious to get through with the business and [illegible] disposed to bestow much time upon the case. [illegible] for a new trial, and the counsel for the defendant [illegible] about them. [illegible] which the [illegible] the assumed insanity of the prisoner. It was argued that the evidence had clearly made it out; that his conduct on [illegible] fully proved it, and the Court was asked for that reason to set the verdict aside. Another ground was the want of [illegible] Champion [illegible] as the man who [illegible] Mary Carney to [illegible] Both of these questions the Court said had been submitted to the jury and they had decided them. Besides, the Judge took occasion to show that the counsel was mistaken in respect to the evidence both as to insanity and identification. The reasons for a new trial were considered so little worthy of consideration by the District-Attorney that he did not deign to reply to the argument in support of them. After the motion had been overruled, the usual question was put to the prisoner, whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced. Champion made no reply but stared wildly around the court-room. Judge Allison, in very good taste, as I thought, refrained from a long harangue, merely saying that Champion had been convicted of the wilful murder of Mary Carney by a jury of his own choosing, and all that could be said and done in his defence by counsel of his own choosing, and all that remained was for the Court to impose the sentence of the law, which was that he be taken to the county prison and from thence to the place of execution, there to be hanged by the neck until dead, closing with the usual hope that God might have mercy on his soul. Long after the sentence was passed, Champion continued to stand up and to stare wildly, moving his eyes from one side of the room to the other. There can be little doubt, I think, of Champion's insanity. It was evidently not a cooked up one, as that of Shurlock's was, who was some years ago for the shooting of Clawges, and [illegible] Shurlock was acquitted. Wherever Champion is known, the one opinion is entertained of the state of his mind. It cannot be possible that so general an opinion should be visionary; it must have something real to rest upon. It rests with the Governor to say whether he will be hung or not; the incoming Governor—General Geary—as the present Executive will hardly act in the matter.

MYSTERIOUS JIMMY IN THE SESSIONS—FUNNY SPEECH OF WM. D. BAKER.

Mysterious Jimmy, convicted on two bills of indictment, one charging assault and battery with intent to kill, the other the carrying of concealed deadly weapons, was brought up to the Sessions on Saturday that there might be a final disposition of the case. It may be proper to go a little into particulars and show who Mysterious Jimmy is and how he came to be tried and convicted. Jas. Whetmore, alias Mysterious Jimmy, is a professional thief of some ten or fifteen years standing; sometimes a "knuck," at others a "cracksman." Either by his own cunning or the corruptions of the police he has escaped conviction and punishment for years, and he is said to have accumulated considerable means by his depredations. A few years ago he and Jim. [illegible] were detected in the act of house-breaking, with the tools all around them, but as they were [illegible] an unoccupied house, with a view to get access by the trap-door to the one adjoining, the District Attorney said they could not be tried and they went unwhipt of justice. It did not [illegible] to the Commonwealth officer that they could be charged with conspiracy to rob. [illegible] "pals," and the last was on Casey, where you, no doubt, [illegible] engaged in working the "[illegible]" running from the Philadelphia and Trenton to the Baltimore railroad depot, and a few [illegible] were exposed to the [illegible] by a policeman [illegible] they got into a [illegible] with two of the passengers and beat them [illegible]. One of these was Mr. L. [illegible] of New York, and he showed at first a disposition to press the prosecution against Jimmy and [illegible] was arrested and held for trial, [illegible] McMullen, becoming bail for him. When Mr. Evans came on to Philadelphia to prosecute, Mysterious kept out of the way, and he, no doubt, felt himself secure in doing so. Stewart, of the Mayor's detectives, who will arrest professional thieves of Philadelphia, came across Jimmy one evening, in front of the Continental Hotel, (by the way, he patronizes the fashionable hotels of the city,) and made for him. Jimmy was not disposed to be taken, and broke and ran down Ninth street to Sansom, and down to Eighth. Stewart followed closely upon his heels, shouting out, "Catch him, catch him!" At Eighth street, Mr. Brotherhead, of this city, undertook to stop Jimmy, and stepped in front of him.

Before this Jimmy had drawn a pistol, and he did not hesitate to use it. He blazed away at Mr. Brotherhead, the ball going through the hat just above the head. Jimmy kept on, and not far off discharged a second barrel of the pistol at another man who attempted to stop him. He then ran into Walnut street, down to Seventh street, up Seventh to Sansom street, in which is a gambling hell he frequents. No doubt he was making for the hell when one of the Fifth Ward officers brought him to a stand. Before he did so, Jimmy threw the pistol over a fence into a yard where it was found. He was not defended on the trial. Lewis C. Cassidy had been retained to defend him in the other case, and declined to have anything to do with the assault and battery and intent to kill. The testimony, however, was such that no lawyer could have done him any good unless by a packed jury or perjured witnesses. When the case was called up on Saturday, Wm. D. Baker stepped forward and argued a motion for a new trial. The [illegible] surprise—no preparation for trial, and [illegible] testimony, Mr. Baker made a very [illegible] speech, in which he said much of the press [illegible] the minds of persons against defendants [illegible] and by the aid of lively imagi[illegible] referred to Jimmy, and al[illegible] the "poor young man." The late [illegible] calling all his clients "poor [illegible] their ages might be (if [illegible] all "poor boys." Colo[illegible] lest he get into the [illegible] "poor young men." [illegible] to whom the phrase [illegible] Mysterious Jimmy, [illegible] city will tell him a [illegible] found. In regard [illegible] the affidavit of one [illegible] Ninth avenue, New [illegible] he was in Phila[illegible], and that Mys[illegible]; that it was dis[illegible] persons. Strange in[illegible] liquor dealer of New York, [illegible] be found to swear to the [illegible] that he did discharge the pis[illegible] and the circumstances were not the positive proof. The District Attorney, in commenting upon it, said [illegible] had [illegible] a few more [illegible].

Mysterious [illegible] to be hung [illegible] Bell for the post [illegible] the Court was [illegible] care, and did not [illegible] the sentence [illegible] It was [illegible] more than he deserved. [illegible] assault and battery case, it would have gone worse with him; but the gentleman showed a great disposition to force the case when Mysterious [illegible], and not much apparently when he was in custody.

[illegible] OREGAR.

Col. Oregar, the [illegible], was before Judge Cadwalader on Saturday, for sentence on two bills of indictment, one of which charged the having of counterfeit money in his possession, and the other with having counterfeiting material also under his roof. Oregar begins to show the effects of age. He looks older though than he really is, he being three years short of sixty. When called up for sentence, Judge Cadwalader made some remarks pertinent to the occasion, and ended by imposing a fine of $5,000, and an imprisonment of five years. The Judge kindly intimated his willingness to take off a part of the fine, and to add to the imprisonment, but it did not meet with the "[illegible]" approval. Doubtless Bill is buoyed up with the hope that he can get rid of both, in a short time. His friends here have openly boasted of their ability to obtain a pardon. Well, as unlikely things as that have come to pass. Col. Lee, we know, was twice pardoned; and as if to show how very deserving he was of Executive clemency, he goes out to Chicago, presents forged checks there, is arrested, convicted, and sent to the Illinois Penitentiary for thirteen years. Oregar has expected the change a few years may bring about. [illegible] friends are powerless to help him; he cannot [illegible] get the [illegible] he should [illegible] likely to have all the "[illegible]" out of him. He is [illegible] deserving of consideration, though, perhaps, some of those who are allied to him are so. Sooner or later, the transgressor will discover that his way is a thorny one.

JOHN MASON AND GEORGE S. ROBERTS.

The two "[illegible]," "gentlemen," and whatever else they may be, John Mason and George S. Roberts, alias Pretty George, have been sent to Cherry Hill for five years and six months. They were convicted on two bills of indictment; one charged the robbery of Ballard's stove store, the other of the store of Henry M. Day, dealer in lace, and they would have been convicted, no doubt, of the robbery of the store of Hess & Co., if the alleged [illegible], Bois, had not made so vigorous a defence [illegible], and shown Haslam to be unworthy of belief. When Mason and Roberts were before the court for sentence, Mason undertook to give certain reasons why the court should assign him a new trial. [illegible] character of Haslam was one of the reasons, and it must be confessed that the point was a strong one. He referred to the fact that while Mr. Day had recognized Roberts as having been at his store, the testimony against himself was no other than Haslam's. With respect to the lace recovered, he said that Mr. Day had admitted that lace of a similar kind could be purchased in New York, and that there was no private mark upon it. The Judge heard him quite patiently to the end, and then dashed his hopes to the ground by saying that he was entirely satisfied with the verdict in both cases. Roberts was quiet, did not open his lips, and took the sentence as if used to it. That both of them will serve out their full terms of imprisonment, no one can doubt. They have no friends to procure, and no money to buy, a pardon.

IS IT SO, SAMMY?

While on the witness stand the other day, the indefatigable Fuller, lieutenant of police of the First District, swore—I hope he is not given to swearing, as his fat friend, the patron of the Arch, is—that there is no rule of the police force which requires the lieutenants to wear uniforms. Is it so, Sammy? Why have uniforms at all, then? One would suppose, from the contempt with which Fuller treats his uniform, that he didn't care a continental damn if he ever put it on. It is very inconvenient—isn't it, Joe?—to have a uniform on when one wants to pop into the theatre, or to take a glass of sarsaparilla (the lieutenant's favorite drink) at any of the fashionable [illegible]? No doubt, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob would like to leave off uniforms at all times, and do as some of the fancy detectives do, go where they please, and do as they like. Wouldn't the high constables like to do the same thing? Doesn't Joe Barton do it now? I remember that when uniforms were adopted, some of the subordinates resigned, because they had to put on harness, as they expressed it. It is plain Fuller does not like to wear the harness, and, what is more, has not been able to discover any rule that requires it. What says Sammy Ruggles on the subject? Speak, or ever after hold your peace.

MYSTERIOUS JIMMY.

The ease with which Casey, the pal of Mysterious Jimmy, escaped deserved punishment, has encouraged hopes in the breast of Mysterious and his friends; and now after the lapse of about two months or more, a motion has been made for a new trial. But more than this, William D. Baker has been employed as counsel. Now as Mr. Baker is very seldom in the Quarter Sessions, probably not oftener to try a case than once or twice during the term, and does not seem to have a fancy for criminal cases, let us see if a motive cannot be divined that is other than in his extraordinary ability as a lawyer. Mr. Baker has long been a friend of Judge Allison's; was at one time of the same political faith, and is believed to have considerable influence with the Judge. No one who knows the parties, I mean Mysterious Jimmy and friends his, of whom his bail, Alderman McMullen, I presume, is one, can doubt the feeling that actuated them in the selection of Wm. D. Baker. I don't mean to infer that the counsel would do anything knowingly, that was not right and proper, but I mean that he may be deceived in respect to Mysterious, and may be induced to use his influence with Judge Allison, either to secure a new trial or to have a mere nominal sentence imposed.

I have a word to say to Judge Allison. He has just been elected to the Presidency of the Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions by a very handsome majority. He has the confidence of the people in a high degree. [illegible] He has already [illegible] ing pardons and in [illegible] fenders, and it would [illegible] made too often. The [illegible] for Shoey Millen, [illegible] Judges will admit. Heretofore [illegible] the miasmatic corruption that [illegible] ter Sessions. Nobody believes him to be corrupt; no one for a moment questions his motives in any of his acts, and it should be his aim to keep his garments free from the polluting touch of the "shysters" of the Criminal Court who are in the pay of gamblers and professional thieves, and are falsely called *Attorneys-at-Law*—the fellows whose business it is by trick, deception, the packing of juries, and the free use of money, to keep rogues out of the Penitentiary.

THE MAGGIE BAER MURDER.

At last Willie Maguire, the murderer of Maggie Baer, is "shelved." He was convicted of murder in the second degree, a verdict which the circumstances of the case did not justify, and the court on Saturday sentenced him to an imprisonment of eight years, a couple of years more than the professional [illegible] robbers and the professional counterfeiter. Up to the very last moment the [illegible] was played off. I suppose his friends will now make an effort to obtain a pardon. If the case leads to the prompt trial of persons charged with murder, it will not be without a good effect. Maguire might have been hanged long before this if he had been tried at the term of the court succeeding that in progress at the time of the murder. But there was unaccountable delay, as there too often is in homicide cases.

IS IT TRUE, SO?

I am informed that Dutch Ahern, the professional [illegible] who ran away to escape a trial for a few thousand dollar robbery, is now running about our drinking shops, [illegible] So open and bold is he in his movements, that it has led to the belief of some kind of [illegible]. I am told that he has been seen at places much frequented by detective officers, and the [illegible] if they must have been seen by some of them. [illegible] in a condition to, etc. [illegible] them, however, would not [illegible] a crowd [illegible].

[illegible] room on Race street, above Third, and his [illegible]

has gone [illegible] a few days before, taking most of the bedding. He was sent below for a further hearing. The prisoner is a large man, with a flat face and nose, and has a scar on his forehead.

OTHER STRANGERS.

Two young fellows, one a black-mustached "shooney" calling himself Theodore Harris, and the other light complexioned, who gave the name of Joseph Myers, were "pulled" the other day for helping themselves to sundry gold chains at jewelry establishments. Several of the stolen chains were found on them when captured by Detective Webb. They have been sent to "quod" for trial.

VIDOCQ.

☞ The letter of our Chicago Correspondent not having come by the afternoon mail, we were compelled to go to press without it.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Toronto Correspondence.

TORONTO, Nov. [illegible]

For the last four weeks there has been a dead lull in the operations of the "[illegible]," and your correspondent took the opportunity [illegible] him of visiting some of the principal cities of Uncle Sam on a tour of inspection [illegible] that "Rambler's" [illegible] himself had become [illegible] There are a great number of "[illegible]" in this city to whom such news would be exceedingly welcome, [illegible] they will have to wait a while. On my return I found things pretty quiet; but that they will remain so long I much doubt.

[illegible] IN THE ACT.

A brace of "bursters" named Harry Wilson alias Craig, hailing from Rochester, and Charley Cunningham, a Toronto boy, were "pinched to rights" while attempting to "go through" the shoe store of Messrs. C. B. Brooke & Co., on Yonge street, one night last week. Wilson is a jig-dancer as well as a "crack," and has also sought employment as a servant in respectable families—this of course was only a blind. He is a [illegible] and I have no doubt the "[illegible]" and that his "mug" and "[illegible]" are in the Rogues' Gallery. He was too well posted to carry any "tools" with him to do an "easy job," and had nothing whatever with him that would be likely to convict him. Cunningham is a "sneak thief" and sport, and is the same man who "cracked" the house of Mr. Ross, on Gerrard street, not long since. They had a "pal" in this "job" who "put up the job" for them, and who then gave information to county "fly-cop" Lambert of the intended raid. The "cop" immediately secured the assistance of "fly-cop" Sheehan and another member of the force, and proceeded to the spot on the night designated by the "stool-pigeon." Sheehan and Lambert stationed themselves inside the store, while the other man remained outside to "hook the crow." The "cops" had not long been in position when the "bursters" came to the rear door, and without much trouble forced it in. They then made for the safe, but were "grabbed" at once. The "stool pigeon" of course escaped. The "crow" was also "pinched," and turned out to be Cunningham. "Fly-cop" Lambert is deserving of great praise for having "worked up" this case in the manner he did. His conduct puts the city "cops" to blush. He is an able and energetic officer.

A BRACE OF "BURSTERS" GRABBED.

Not long since the Hamilton "fly-cops" received a "stiff" from the authorities on the other side that a "gang of bursters" had planned a campaign upon that city, and that they had intended to make that the base of operations in Western Canada this winter. They kept a pretty sharp look-out, and "piped" all "blokes" whose actions were not square. Descriptions of the "mugs" and style of the "crossmen" were forwarded, and from these two of the Hamilton force—Sergeant Ahrens and "fly-cop" Scott were able to "spot" a brace of the gang who put up at the "lush drum" called the "Black Horse," on York street (the headquarters of Bristol Bill and his crowd). They assumed to be moulders, but did not seem to do much work except in getting up a first class "kit of tools" to "work" with this winter. They had a "brace" of "spots" at work, and they had taken the "size" of several of the largest dry good and jewelry warehouses in the place. The place they had selected for the first attempt was the jewelry store of James Belling, located on James street. The "cops" who had been dogging them ever since their arrival, soon discovered their intentions in this respect. They never lost sight of the "bursters." When the proprietor of the store left his place of business for home, the night of the attempt, Wilson followed him, and a "shadow" "spotted" him. About eleven o'clock the pair came to the store and commenced operations on the front door, by the use of a "jimmy." They had nearly "bursted the figger," when the "cops" came down on them, and "grabbed" Donovan. Wilson "steamed like a bull," but was run down by "fly-cop" Scott. When "pinched," he pretended to be a "darkey," and to put on an amount of honest indignation, but this would not go down. The "copper" "run him in," and on "frisking" him they found a bottle of chloroform, a brace of "jimmys," and a slung shot. They stand a good chance of about ten "stretches" at the Promenades.

THE "MOLLS" AND THE HUSSARS.

Every day the prostitutes of this city appear to be getting more shameless and impudent; but since the arrival of the Thirteenth Royal Hussars they are becoming completely unbearable. They ride up and down the principal streets in open carriages; they hustle and insult respectable ladies on the sidewalk, and appear utterly indifferent to anything that can be said or done. They insult gentlemen also in open daylight and in the public thoroughfares. The Hussars are blessed with a good supply of "sugar," and they spend it freely. They bring hack-loads of the "molls" up to their quarters, and there hold high carnival with them. They keep them there, at times, for days in licentious revels; one admitted that she had been drunk for a week. At the Crystal Palace, where they are quartered, it is a continual scene of drunkenness and revelry. This thing is bad enough in private, but when it is carried on in defiance of public decorum, it is high time that it should be exposed. I intend to give the names of all concerned as soon as possible, if the thing continues.

"THE BROOKS' BUSH GANG."

The last member of this much dreaded fraternity has been up before the "beak" on a charge of vagrancy. It will be remembered that this gang infested this city a few years since, and rendered the eastern suburbs completely [illegible] after nightfall. They it was who murdered the Mr. J. S. Hogan, and threw his body over the Don Bridge. Houses were entered and robbed [illegible] were stopped and eased of their cash, till at last the nuisance became so intolerable that [illegible] and the gang were brought to justice. Several died on the scaffold; some died of [illegible] and want; a number were sent to the "Provincial" for long sentences. The last, as I have said, alive and out of prison, is Kate Cogan, perhaps a woman more sinned against than sinning. She was in the last stage of consumption, and begged hard to be let go, but the "beak" took pity on her and sent her to the jail, or rather to the hospital, for six "moons," and told her that she might end her days there. She will never come out.

STONE HOUSE JACK.

This celebrated "burster" and "dip" has at last got his quietus. The people of this city, yes, and province, too, will feel relieved that he has been put out of the way. How many "cribs" he has "cracked"—how many "tricks" he has taken, it would take volumes to enumerate—but he will not trouble any one more. He was shot in a *fracas* in New Orleans last week. He was one of the most successful "bursters" that ever lived, and his hair-breadth escapes have been the wonder, if not the admiration, of every one acquainted with his history.

THOSE BONDS.

The bonds stolen from the Pittsburg Bank have been for a long time in the hands of Captain Nicholls, Chief of the Hamilton Police Force. They were placed in the safekeeping of Mr. James Vance, a solicitor of this city, by [illegible] who stole them and brought them to this country. Vance handed them over to Captain Nicholls. [illegible] afraid [illegible] being arrested for having them [illegible] possession. Since that time Vance has left the country. Captain Nicholls retained them for a length of time, and instead of handing them over to the owners, began to negotiate with them for a per [illegible] for himself. This he at last obtained, and a [illegible] too. He then handed them over, [illegible] right had the Captain to ask for any [illegible] paid for doing his duty. The thing [illegible] on his part. The public ought to know [illegible].

"[illegible]" MONEY.

A gang of "[illegible]" are flooding the western part of this Province with "shins" [illegible]. Their operations have been carried on [illegible] [illegible] "A [illegible] AND COMING."

[illegible]

A Fiend at Work.

FIRING AN EMPLOYER'S WAREHOUSE.

Butchering a Sleeping Companion.

An Axe the Horrid Implement of Murder.

The Porter of the Establishment the Murderer.

[illegible]

A DEN OF FIRE.

About [illegible] o'clock on the morning of the 22nd the [illegible] cry of "fire" which was [illegible] by the ringing of the alarm bells. [illegible] when the fire [illegible] was at work. It broke out in the new [illegible] warehouse of Messrs. R. W. King & Co., corner of [illegible] and [illegible] streets, the flames already shedding their lurid light all round the vicinity.

[illegible] IN THE BUILDING.

As the writer reached the scene of the conflagration, he met Messrs. R. W. Angel, and Thomas O'Connor at the door of the building facing [illegible] [illegible] they had heard several [illegible] two or three of which [illegible] the door. By the [illegible] was burst open, but the place was so filled with smoke as to render [illegible] to the interior of the building impossible for some time.

THE INCENDIARY.

Mr. G. D. Higgins, the clerk, and O. P. Baker, the porter, slept in the building. After the bursting of the door by the policeman, the porter was discovered by the officers outside the building shot in the left forearm. Baker stated that the first he discovered of the fire was being awakened by its crackling, when he sprang out of the bed in which Higgins and he slept—the bed being placed on the floor in the centre of the building close to where the fire was burning—and then wrapped some of the bed-clothes around him. As he was going down, he ran against a man, who immediately fired a pistol at him, the ball taking effect in his arm. He turned, went back up the stairs, and passed to the back door of the building, which he unbolted, and went outside.

THE MURDER—A SHOCKING SCENE.

Shortly after entering the building, a shocking scene revealed itself. The body of the clerk, Mr. Higgins, the bed-fellow of the porter, Baker, was discovered lying dead on the bed where he had slept. Several dreadful gashes were visible in his head, one of them passing from about an inch above the left eye to the back of the ear. On the top of the head there were several smaller gashes, and one gash on the chin. The appearance of the body was a shocking sight to behold. He was lying in bed in his night-dress, the head gashed, and the bed and bed-clothes saturated with blood. There could be no doubt but that he had been killed in his bed, and from all appearances the murder had been committed only a very short time before the body was discovered. The poor fellow was taken out of the building, and carried to the house of his employer, Mr. King. Boxes of matches were discovered scattered around, some of them, together with the bed, being on fire. The implement of the murderous deed was an axe, which was soon discovered, covered with blood. This axe belonged to the premises. A revolver was found in the cellar.

THE OBJECT OF THE MURDER.

As soon as Mr. King got access to the inside of the building, he went to the office, and found the vault and safe both opened, and the keys gone. These were kept by Mr. Higgins, and had been taken from his clothes by the incendiary. There was $1,800 in the safe, paid in since banking hours. That sum was gone; but the books and papers remained untouched. Of course the object of the incendiary and assassin was robbery.

HOW THE BUILDING WAS FIRED.

It is always of melancholy, if not lively, interest to trace the *modus operandi* of a crime of this character. The building was set on fire in two places—both on the supporting beam in the cellar. This burned up through the floor close to the side of the bed where Higgins and Baker had been sleeping. There was a large quantity of goods piled up through the centre of the building, and they suffered much injury from the fire. The second fire was set to the goods on a hanging shelf—this shelf swinging above the goods on the first floor. The infamy of the act here was heightened by the fact that this shelf was loaded with boxes of matches. These were fired, knowing they would be the speediest and most likely means of destroying the building. The damage done to both the goods and the building by fire and water averages from four to five thousand dollars.

ARREST OF BAKER, CHARGED WITH THE MURDER.

Upon due examination of all the facts—preliminarily—suspicion fastened itself so inevitably upon the porter, Baker, that he has been arrested, and is held to await his trial before a jury. If he should be convicted, a more infamous scoundrel never swung from a rope than this Baker. In such a contingency, we must infer that his bed-companion, whom he was bound to protect by every feeling of [illegible], and his employers' property, which he was bound to guard by every principle of duty, were both ruthlessly sacrificed for a handful of paltry dollars by Baker.

FEELING REGARDING THE TRAGEDY AND ITS VICTIM.

The feeling regarding this horrid act is intense indignation as a foul blot upon our city; [illegible] for the dead itself, and [illegible] of the character of the victim. Mr. Higgins was in this city only about [illegible], having come from Pennsylvania, where his parents reside. His brother is also in this city.

The victim of the atrocious act made many friends by his good qualities of frankness, geniality, and intelligence. His associates esteemed him highly, and his employers, by whom he was much respected, deeply deplore his death.

"DODGER'S" EXPOSITIONS.

MOVEMENTS OF THIEVES.

CHARLEY ADAMS.—This celebrated "[illegible]," and bank burglar was arrested on the quiet, on Saturday last by the Chief of Police of Buffalo, and taken on to that city without ceremony, on the charge of getting off "queer" on National banks. It is hard to say whether Charley or Gleason are the greatest in that line; at any rate, he beats Sam Roberts all hollow on the "queer." His arrest was important, as he had made arrangements with Gleason to work off that 500 plate that Gleason has just finished on a State National bank. Adams, of all men, had the best facilities for disposing of his trash that man ever had. He owned stock in a fashionable faro bank establishment on Broadway that used to shove it furiously. Some years ago, it will be remembered by many of our readers that Charley and Figzee were suitors for the hand of the widow, better known as Queen Victoria, from the fact that she bore a striking resemblance to that lady. Figzee, however, was the favorite, and one day Adams met Figzee and Ned Langton, his friend, in the Revere House. They had words, then blows, and Charley was pretty well used up. But, to get satisfaction, he swore that Figzee and Langton robbed him of his watch when they had him down on the floor gouging out his eyes. This, the blackest specimen of perjury ever known, was dismissed by Justice Steers on the preliminary examination. But the "queer" trade was too slow a business for Charley, and he [illegible] He did not actually commit the burglaries, but he did the head work, the planning of how to get [illegible] get off with the "[illegible]" the Concord [illegible]. They [illegible] of two [illegible] George. [illegible] counterfeit [illegible] not [illegible] Pastor [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in New Jersey, and with [illegible] of Billy [illegible] pickpocket [illegible] State. [illegible] wives may [illegible] now this [illegible] and they [illegible] husband, or [illegible] him [illegible] on the charge of bigamy. No more woman-whipping now, Billy; they have you by the grip and can throw you any time. The officers at the ferry might take the trouble to look after [illegible] so might the police at headquarters, as their success has been unprecedented, and their progress professionally hitherto uninterrupted. But—

"It is wonderful how they do it; but they do."

SQUARING IT.—Two English molls of recent importation, named Anne Cleig and Ann King, were [illegible] in Grand street, for dipping their [illegible] woman's pocket. They are [illegible] "sundries" at headquarters. [illegible] used to go blowing [illegible] the risk of being arrested [illegible] their being [illegible] at Essex Market. [illegible] and are this takes [illegible] may have been "turned up."

"It is wonderful how they do it; but they do."

FUNNY.—A distinguished lawyer addressed, the other evening, a Democratic club, composed entirely of thieves. The meeting was to endorse Connolly for Comptroller. He began his harangue with:—"Friends and fellow-citizens, etc.: Rich, wasn't it? If you doubt what I say, and you can spare a page of your paper, I will give the life of every member of the club, and the time done by each. But the term of society do not deserve such severity." "Friends and fellow-citizens!" That will do. The "[illegible]" have had their own fun over the gentleman's splendid oration; but

"It is wonderful how they do it; but they do."

BUNKER'S ERROR.—A Sunday paper, and probably your reporters, will have an account of Bunker's trial in the Special Sessions, therefore I will not speak of it; but I cannot help expressing surprise that a plea of petty larceny should be accepted when there was an indictment of grand larceny on file against him. Well, the District Attorney has six months to set his [illegible] to the hunting up of these papers. Inside of six months, if a pardon is not granted, he can bring Bunker up and try him. Such an inveterate thief should, by all possible means, be kept out of the way. About three weeks ago Bunker, who boarded at the Wall House in the "Burgh," and which was pretty well "skinned" by him, was arrested with Wm. Pickles, Esq., (not Pickle Johnny) Bill the Barber and Bill Butler (not the Bill Butler that kept the "crib" at Twenty-fifth street and Ninth avenue, now in Manchester, who used to furnish Mose and Joe Ehrick their "cracksmen"—but another Bill Butler) were arrested in Brooklyn; but after a "showing up" were "turned up," and Bunker was shown out of the Wall House. This Mons. Pickles is a "dead beat"—only a "stall," and very poor at that. He is a better horse thief than a pickpocket. "Gen." T. Ney, out of sympathy, gave him employment on his Albany farm, but he even robbed Jack, who, discovering his treachery, turned him adrift. This William Pickle, Esq., is the fellow that made so many raids on the horses at Fort Hamilton, and to such an extent that it caused the sudden death of the "spieler," Johnny O'Brien, whose widow has just been united in the bonds of wedlock to Sir Wally Kay, the best "super pinger" in the country without exception. Wally is too gouty, even if inclined to do any strict business, so that Mrs. O'Brien, nee Kay, will have a lady's life of it. But how on earth Sir Wally could muster courage to get married, I don't know, as the day before his union he lay on his bed exclaiming, "Darn room-atics. Well, human nature is a strange thing to judge, more particularly if the gout and a female is mixed up in it." As for Mr. William Pickle, he is likely to starve while Bunker is serving out his "sixer." The best thing he can do is to buy out an interest in Tinker Tom's pop-corn stand in Fulton street. The hydrant is big enough for both to have a seat on and smoke their pipes. They could make a bully thing of it by getting up a sham fight and making a "push." As it is now, Tom is only of service to Poll Leonard and her kidney when there is a procession passing through the street. How Tom manages to make money enough to get tobacco for his pipe, I don't know. But

"It is wonderful how they do it; but they do."

GOT BAIL.—Bill Valentine, who was locked up in "quod" in Brooklyn with old Sam Hoggett, and Big Patterson, the "spieler" (not Ralph the ex-copper of this city), has been discharged at last on bail. Bill got a chance to talk to the District Attorney, and talked him to death. Barnum, at one time, had a lightning calculator; if he wanted a lightning talker he should secure the services of the "Jem." If Bill would consent to explain *mesis* to an audience, and have for an assistant Jimmy Hickey, they would draw crowded houses. Bill, take the "reader" and go to Barnum. The "stiff" will be a first-rate introduction. Henry Smith, the lawyer, whom you fleeced of his "thimble" at Coney Island, forgives you, and as he is a good, jolly, whole-souled fellow, would, I have no doubt, draw up your articles of agreement between you and Barnum for "nix" or a "smile." How they do things at Coney Island is a caution, but as Toney says:

"It is wonderful how they do it, but they do."

CHEAP.—Stevens, the notorious confidence operator, got off with one year. His "pal," Parker, (who was bailed by one of the Water Commissioners, of Brooklyn) stepped out and has not been seen since. Wonder if he is really wanted, wonder if orders have been given not to look for him:

"It is wonderful how we do it, but they do."

GENERAL.—Joe, Alf, and George Cleig live in the Burgh. George has quite recovered from his five years in "quod" in France. The women of the two other thieves are drunk all the time.

Jim Davis, alias "Snowy Davis," alias "Fat Jim," alias "Farmer Jim" is half dead with rheumatism, in the South.

Sam Gorman and his woman are also over in the Burgh.

So is Tommy Wild.

Of Dan Noble's arrest for the $9,000 trick on the [illegible] of the Artisans' Bank, on Saturday, I [illegible] as your reporter will give you full [illegible]. This much I can say, he will be "turned up." Again I must say:

"It is wonderful how they do it; but they do."

DODGER.

A WHOLE FAMILY IN CONVULSIONS.

ACTION FOR DIVORCE IN THE "SERE AND YELLOW LEAF."

Sad Sequel to Twenty-seven Years of Married Life.

A Distressing Record of Fireside Jars.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY IN BED.

A Black and Blue Eye and a Bloody Nose.

SUNDAY MORNING VARIETIES.

Sabbath Evening Exercises.

A "Shining Light" in the Church Luxuriating in Combative "Curtain Lectures."

A Husband Impugns the Integrity and Chastity of His Wife in Presence of their Children.

Eight Children "Still Live" to Witness the Melancholy Denouement.

COUNTER CHARGES OF ADULTERY.

Interesting Scenes in Court.

The Whole Family Rally Round the Mother in Opposition to the Father.

Another action for divorce, presenting a variety of decidedly remarkable features, has just been tried and now awaits decision before the Supreme Court of Brooklyn. The parties have been married since 1839, and consequently sustained the marital relations to each other for the long period of twenty-seven years. Since their marriage eleven children have been born to them, eight of whom "still live," to witness their parents' final conjugal struggle for a mutual separation. The husband and father is recognized as a "shining light" in the religious brotherhood of the City of Churches, and maintained the ceremony of family prayer, till the invocations to the Deity were drowned in the fierce clamors of "family jars." The same husband and father is also known as a man of comfortable pecuniary means, is a ship-joiner by occupation, and with other property, is known as the owner of several lots with a house in Greenpoint. These unhappy parties are both of Scotch birth, and were married on the 29th of November, 1839, in Kinfauns, Scotland, by the Rev. James Stirling. In 1847 they emigrated to this country, coming to this State, and ever since they have for the most part resided in the city of Brooklyn. The names of these conjugal wranglers are Betsey and Robert Ogilvie.

The eldest living child, Betsey Ogilvie, is now nearly twenty-five years of age, and their youngest, George Washington Ogilvie, was born on the 18th of July, 1862, and is consequently over six years of age. [illegible] [illegible]. The action [illegible]

was begun as far back as the 26th of , 186 , when the lady's complaint was served on her offending and defending lord, some obscurely involved reason, the action guished in the Supreme Court of Brooklyn week, when it came up before his Judge Gilbert, for final adjudication. The parties elected to be tried by the Court without a jury. Consequently, the entire dis of the case rested in the breast of Judge exclusively, on the presentation of the testi The evidence in the case has been closed, decision of the Court will be rendered on of this week. The complaint of Mrs. Ogil an extraordinary record. Her action is paration from

BED AND BOARD

, but that separation she asks the Court to permanent and forever. She does not charge husband with adultery, but she arraigns him catalogue of offences and outrages that in all, if not more than all, of the essential venom ultery itself. After alleging the entire pro of her own conduct during her marriage re , the prudence and economy with which she had aged her household affairs, and the kindness and earance she at all times extended towards her band, Mrs. O. enters more definitely upon her ar ment. She avers that about twelve years ago, 1854, her husband, Robert Ogilvie, commenced series of cruel and intolerable treatment which, withstanding all Mrs. O.'s kindness and forbear , has continued with little interruption from time to this, till the accumulated volume of ages finally culminated in an irreconcilable rup and an appeal by Mrs. Ogilvie to the courts for ction and redress. This lady charges the con of her husband towards her to have been such, render it entirely "unsafe and improper for to cohabit with him." One of the scenes in the of offences is alleged to have occurred on Sun morning, on the 6th of November, 1864, in the e of the parties in Greenpoint. The plaintiff defendant had not yet risen from bed, when the sband is charged with having commenced a vio assault and battery upon his wife. With clench fist he beat the lady in the face, striking her several violent blows with great force." The venom he assault may be inferred from the fact that his unconjugal onset, the plaintiff's nose was e to "bleed," and one of her eyes was beaten ck and blue" and so badly disfigured, that "for space of three weeks thereafter she was asham to and did not appear in public," with so much city did that discoloration adhere to the assault ye. This is assuredly expressive evidence of er violent morning exercise, and especially of a day morning in bed. That time and hour should ainly have been suggestive of profounder tran ity, if not of sweeter amiability. But instead of , the auspicious season for quietude and prayer ears to have been devoted by the professedly re ous husband, to a species of combative "curtain ures." Indeed, we may characterize it as literally in the ugliest acceptation, a "curtain lecture" *dishabille*. But the aggrieved wife fixes on another day scene. This, however, transpired at night, ead of on the morning of the Sabbath day. The mily jar" occurred on the 27th of March, 1864, at residence of the belligerent couple at Greenpoint. his occasion Mr. Robert Ogilvie is charged with ing devoted the evening stillness of a Sabbath t, not only to striking his wife, "several violent s," but with knocking her down and choking with great violence. Again, on the 1st day of e, 1864, also at Greenpoint, "about noon of that ," aye, in the sun's full meridian blaze, the same ert Ogilvie is once more charged, with beating striking his wife "several violent blows with his nched fist," and also with kicking her "several es with great force." Another scene of the same lligerent species occurred at Greenpoint, on the h of November, 1864, when the aggressive Robert lleged to have indulged in the luxury of striking wife a violent blow with his hand. Passing from assault and battery part of the allegations, the y proceeds in her complaint to charge her hus d with being a man of violent and ungovernable sions, and altogether unfit to have the care and tody of their infant children. Repeatedly since 5 he is alleged to have characterized his wife with most opprobrious epithets, stigmatizing her as a

LIAR AND A THIEF,

the very presence and hearing of their children. r was this all. In the dangerous presence of the e offspring, he is alleged to have wickedly hurled his wife the accusation of having committed adul y "with several different men." One of these sc atory scenes was enacted at Greenpoint on the h of March, 1864, when the enraged Robert arged his wife with the compound offence of adul y and theft, accused her with having stolen his ney, and still worse, declared, in the presence of ir children, that he "was not the father of all ir children." Again, on the 20th of November, 4, also at Greenpoint, the conjugal Robert is al ed with having charged his wife, again "in the sence and hearing of some of their children," h the commission of adultery "with five differ men," which allegations and charges above set th the lady avers are, "and each and every of them wholly and entirely false and untrue." The lady ther marshals in her list of grievances and avers a part of the aggravations deliberately offered her her husband, that on the 1st day of September, 4, her husband took their son, David, then but een years old, away from his home and shipped n as a sailor, without consulting the boy's mother l without as much even as her knowledge and con t to the act.

The lady further charges her husband with "cruelly glecting, and refusing, for some years past, to fur h and provide herself and those of her young ldren yet dependent for support, with sufficient proper clothing, although often requested so to by the plaintiff." Among the specifications uped under this general charge, the complainant forth that about the 1st of October, 1864, the ldren, Mary Jane and George, of those yet depen t on their parents for support, were taken dan rously ill with scarlet fever, under which they re prostrated through October and till near the t of the following November. Yet during all that kness, "there were only two night gowns in the use for their use, and when the plaintiff requested r. Robert Ogilvie to furnish them with sufficient othing, the defendant refused to do so," telling the aintiff "to buy them night gowns out of the money e had stolen from him." Again, on the 8th of ovember, 1864, during the height of the fever af cting the said children, Mr. Robert Ogilvie is al ged to have absented himself from his house for ur consecutive days, "without saying where he s going or when he would return," and that en he thus absented himself "he left only forty ght cents, or thereabouts, to purchase medicines" r the languishing children during his absence. nd the plaintiff further alleges that by reason of e aforesaid cruel and monstrous conduct towards r, she deems it unsafe for her to live with her sband, or to remain within the reach of his vio nce. Mrs. O. further avers that she and her infant hildren, Ann, Mary Jane and George, are now (No mber, 1864, the date of this complaint) quite des ute of clothing, and that she has no means of her n for support for herself and said infant children; at she has no place to which she can go at present November, 1864) with her said infant children; and r these reasons she is compelled, for the time ing, to remain under the same roof with her hus nd. [It will be seen in the sequel that Mrs. Ogil e, subsequent to the aforesaid November, 1864, and revious to the present divorce trial, fled from her r husband's cruelty, and took refuge with a bro her in Jersey City.] But though thus living under e same roof with her husband, she occupied a se arate room, and has not cohabited with him since e latter part of May, 1864. The regular income of e defendant is alleged to be about $1,500 a year. n the ground of this and the other foregoing alle ations, Mrs. Ogilvie prays the Court for a judg ent decreeing "a separation from bed and board rever" between herself and Robert Ogilvie, and at he be compelled by the Court to make a proper d suitable provision for the support of Mrs. O. and r infant children. And the plaintiff further prays r the "care, custody and education" of said infant hildren, on account of the utter unfitness of the sband and father to be entrusted with such a e.

ve thus given a skeleton analysis of Mrs. accusations against her husband. The hese accusations came off on Thursday and st week, and the evidence there adduced with painful interest the charges preferred mplainant. The principal witnesses in the e father and mother, including the older this distracted family. It is a striking ll the children who appeared as witnesses sides emphatically with their mother. to the testimony of the plaintiff in the that of her sons, John and Robert Ogilvie, eldest daughters, Betsey and Annie, the of assault and battery of the defendant on his wife, to the extent of [illegible] and wounding her face, were fully sustained. It was also shown by the same witnesses that the defendant had a malignant proclivity for pulling the chairs from under his wife, and thus throwing her on the floor.

The same [illegible] witnesses also testified that the defendant on one occasion seized Mrs. Ogilvie and knocked her around violently against the stove; that he kicked her, and was in the constant habit of nicknaming her as a "pig" at the table, and charging her, in the presence of her children, with the revolting accusation of criminal relations with a negro of the neighborhood. Mr. O. was a Sunday-school teacher at Greenpoint, and it was especially after his returns from church and the religious observances there practiced, that he would disclose the peculiar venom of his violence towards his wife.

In addition to the foregoing evidence of the children, two neighbors of Mrs. O. at Greenpoint testified, that on several occasions she had fled to their houses for protection from her husband, rushing in with her hair all dishevelled and her person bruised and bleeding. Other evidence was adduced too gross for publication, showing the intolerable brutality of the defendant toward her whom he was bound to "love and protect." The cruel treatment recited in Mrs. O.'s complaint, commencing some twelve years ago, was continued by the defendant for many years with impunity, on account of the helpless minority of the children. But when these children finally reached an age enabling them to take intelligent notice of their father's conduct towards their mother and interfere in her behalf, the aggrieved mother then for the first time began to indulge in some hopes of relief.

But it was a painful case for children to range themselves on either side. And accordingly it appears that during the years 1862, '63 and '64, the brutality of Mr. O. was unremitting, and knew no bounds. In the year 1865, the year following that in which Mrs. O. commenced her action, and during the pendency of the action, so outrageous had Mr. O.'s conduct become, that Mrs. O. was compelled to fly from his home and take refuge with her brother, a respectable mechanic in Jersey City, taking her children with her. Hither Mr. O. at length followed her, and succeeded in creating an immense sensation in the streets of that city on a summer Sunday of 1865, just as people were coming from church, by violently seizing one of the children from the mother and hastening off with it. After the style of the Peruvian Rolla in the well-known play, our hero grasped the child to his arms, and dramatically brandishing a knife, he threatened death to any or all who should presume to interfere with him. This extraordinary action by Mr. Robert Ogilvie, was made the subject of investigation at the time by the Police Court of Jersey City. But enough of this.

THE DEFENCE

of Mr. Ogilvie consisted only of his own testimony, unsupported by a single other witness, in opposition to that of all his children, his wife included. The accused in his answer recites a long list of charges against his wife, many of which look a good deal strained on their face, and inconsistent with each other. The gravest charges contained in this answer, in a species of indirect way, fling over Mrs. O. the accusation of adultery. But though thus accusing the plaintiff, the defendant does not venture to ask for an absolute divorce, as the accusation of adultery would warrant if founded in truth, but only asks the Court to decree in his behalf a "separation from bed and board."

The defendant's testimony of course supported his own accusations with a kind of dreary fidelity, but without the endorsement of a single other witness. The nature of Judge Gilbert's decree, expected on Saturday of this week, can hardly be a matter of question.

Mr. Robert Ogilvie, the defendant in this case, is a man about fifty years of age, of stout, robust build, with a face indicative of intelligence, yet mixed with a kind of wild, eccentric glare of expression. His general bearing and appearance convey the idea of a substantial, gentlemanly man. But, alas, how the evidence against him contradicts these appearances! The complainant, Mrs. Ogilvie, is a few years younger than her husband, and wears an exceedingly pale, suffering look. Her style and manner are neat and lady-like, and there is an air of quiet resignation about her, that cannot fail to enlist the sympathy of the observer. We could not avoid observing as we looked on her in Court, what chapters of woe are hidden in the tracery of that sad face! Mr. John Cooney acted as her attorney through the melancholy trial.

TRIAL OF THE FURMAN STREET HOMICIDE.

Characteristic of Brooklyn Criminality.

SPLENDID DISPLAY OF FORENSIC ABILITY.

Last week another of those wretched cases of blood-spilling was tried before a jury in the County of Kings. In some respects the difficulty which brought on this unhappy killing was little more than a brawl among the rowdy element of those who so largely congregate in the City of Churches.

We are not inclined to guage humanity by any very high standard. Least of all is it our intention to speak harshly of a community, many of whom may have the misfortune to be compelled to shoulder the sins of a floating population, who, in too many instances, "leave their country for their country's good," and too often also inflict upon the people whom they come to reside amongst, the abomination of desolation—the curse of their presence. But we simply chronicle facts as we find them; and among the facts which it would be culpable in us to neglect or ignore, are the deeds of crime upon the people in the great city of New York. Talk of sins committed against property. Property may be sacred, but life should be more sacred; and for one dollar we may impose for the guardianship of property, let us impose thousands for guarding, protecting, and saving human life. But with an expensive police force in all its ramification, and the progressive intelligence of the times, life and property seem to be in greater jeopardy than even in the fogy days of sleepy watchmen. Perhaps it is that ruffianism and rascality, and the general spirit of criminality, keep pace with the improvement in the arts and sciences; but the facts, we are painfully obliged to publish week after week, are a sad commentary on the efforts of the great lights, doctors and teachers of our multitudinous synagogues, temples, churches and courts.

THE HOMICIDE.

On the 6th day of last August Eugene J. Fergus killed Patrick McGuann, by shooting him with a pistol, at the corner of State and Furman streets, Brooklyn, the facts of which we published at the time. Last week the trial took place before Judges Lott, Voorhies, and Hoyt, at the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Mr. James Troy, the Assistant District-Attorney, opened the case with his usual ability. Messrs. John Cooney and John H. Knachel defended the prisoner.

Testimony having been offered for the people clearly establishing the facts charged in the District-Attorney's opening, Mr. Knachel opened for the defence. The great feature of the case was the summing up of Mr. John Cooney, who made an address which elicited not only admiration, but the applause of all who heard him. Mr. Cooney is among the rare few who elevate the profession from its necessarily dry routine—its Gradgrind requisition for "facts, facts, facts"—by his beautiful and appropriate application of a literature varied, cultivated, and rich, and an imagination at once vivid and powerful, in the elucidation of legal argument. After commenting on the testimony for the prosecution, he said:

"We sue in no craven spirit for sympathy in this case. We demand justice according to the law as it is laid down by precedent. Its voice proclaims for him the same rights and authority [illegible] the same doom, or holds forth to him the same deliverance. The meanest wretch that crawls at night into his covert hovel may invoke its protection [illegible] with the aristocrat whose pride [illegible] some Tory title, or the [illegible] nabob, [illegible] the blood and agony of a nation [illegible] it spreads its broad pinions to shield him [illegible] semblance of innocence remains. [illegible] is, let justice be done though the [illegible] sanctions no sacrifices, [illegible] Though another curfew tolled [illegible] from the red hand of the prowling [illegible] is to answer for his act alone, [illegible] passion. Every sympathy of the [illegible] and however much in these latter days [illegible] been reversed, he is here, and I invoke the [illegible] in all its force and righteousness [illegible] deemed innocent of cold-blooded [illegible] are satisfied beyond all reasonable doubt [illegible] this evidence discloses of his mind [illegible] occasion in question, that he is guilty. [illegible] able doubt the law makes his property, [illegible] a violation of your oaths, you cannot take it from him. It commissions you in its [illegible] umpires here of life or death [illegible] fold; life in the wide world [illegible] cased, or life drawn out in the dreary [illegible] dungeon, as you may see fit to determine. [illegible] the same time, when it clothes you with this [illegible] ingly more than human attributes, it [illegible] limits and its [illegible] which you [illegible] part from or violate. In questions of property the mistake of a jury may be cured, [illegible] no resurrection from the grave—once [illegible] dust, and the last [illegible]"

Mr. Troy summed up for the [illegible] the case was given to the jury, who [illegible] brought in a verdict of guilty of [illegible] the third degree.

Mr. Cooney, who [illegible] and effective in conducting [illegible] cases, is some thirty years of age, [illegible] bany, has graduated in [illegible] entered the office of James [illegible] doubt, his legal and literary [illegible] and cultivated. It is a pleasure to be thus able to bear testimony to the [illegible] a field for honorable [illegible] Mr. Cooney has [illegible] at the bar of Kings County [illegible] credit to his scholastic and legal training, and earned by his industry and marked ability a most enviable position in his profession.

The Gambling Vice.

ALARMING SPREAD OF THE EVIL.

Its Ruinous and Baneful Effect.

A Systematic Effort for its Suppression in New York Adopted by the Police Authorities.

Raid on a Twelfth Street Gambling House.

In this great city, teeming with every variety of sin and crime, there is no vice that has gained such a foothold, none that is so common as that of gaming. Our great Broadway is dotted with the "halls" of the gambler, and at every block one meets with a group of men, seemingly idle, smoking leisurely or lounging about, composed of the well-dressed "ropers-in," as they are termed, and whose business it is to act as an indication of the vicinity of a gambling establishment to the initiated, and as decoys and enticers into the snare, of young men, innocent and unwary.

A prominent reason for the success of this destructive vice is that it is founded upon the same principle on which many branches of business are based—that of risk, or chance. For instance, the banker, the operator on 'change finds a marked similarity between the risking of his money at the faro table and the outlay in gold, taking the chances of a speedy rise. To such it is easy to make the transition from mercantile to the so-called professional gambling.

But the chief reason of the popularity of gaming is the unnatural excitement which it affords to and with which it inspires the veins of the one who has been so indiscreet, so unguardedly reckless as to throw his gold at the feet of a fickle fortune. And so enticing has this excitement proven from the first, that the gambler, not patient enough to trust to the chances which will sooner or later invariably bring him success, has at length resorted to dishonest means to hasten the consummation of his object by destroying all chance that existed, and making the result in his favor a speedy certainty. Thus it has come to pass that all so-called games of chance used by the gambler in playing with his victim have been reduced to a science by him. The most ingenious machinery has been devised, and innumerable tricks and artifices have been resorted to, until now every gaming house has become nothing more nor less than an institution of robbery. Woe to the man who throws himself, fascinated as he is, into the clutches of these villainous leeches; he risks his money, or rather casts it where there is a certainty that he will be stripped of it, even to his last penny. Many is the young man who, starting out in life with bright prospects and assurances of a brilliant success, has at the very outset of his career, fallen into the clutches of the gambler, and been stripped of his earnings, his character, his all, and left early in life's race a poor and worthless wreck.

We are not of an age to gain wisdom by experience; and few there are who are willing to profit by the evil effect of vice seen in others, but must needs put themselves into the eddying vortex which speedily engulfs them in destruction.

Of late, efforts have been made by the police in certain sections of this city to avail themselves to the utmost of the meagre provisions of the laws which exist prohibitory to the pernicious vice of gaming. These efforts have been made with a vigor which has been productive of considerable success. The cause is a worthy one, and in their endeavors to root out the hellish evil, there are hundreds of good and virtuous citizens who will wish the authorities a hearty God-speed.

Regularly every Saturday night for several weeks past, detachments of the police force whose duty it is to report to the magistrate at the Jefferson Market Police Court, have made descents on the most notorious and successful gambling hells within their several precincts. They have generally been successful, and on the following morning the prisoners' box has been filled with men who had by them been surprised in the illicit practice. These have all been fined, and the keepers required to find sureties in a heavy sum for their appearance for trial, while the implements and apparatus of their profession have been destroyed.

The last raid that was made on the gamblers was made on Saturday night, by a detachment of the Fifteenth Precinct, on a den situated at No. 55 West Twelfth street. This was kept by one Edward Wilson, and, situated in a most accessible and densely thronged portion of the city, has long been attended with success. Seven persons were captured while engaged in playing faro. Their names are David Wilson (above mentioned), Richard Thompson, Edward Lewis, Richard Plantagenet, Isaac Bickford, David Manger, and William Foster. They were all arraigned before Justice Ledwith, on Sunday morning. The apparatus of the place, consisting of a "lay-out," a dealing box, a pile of checks, packs of cards, etc., in all to the value of about five hundred dollars, was ordered to be sent to headquarters for destruction. Wilson, the proprietor, was bound over for trial in the sum of $[illegible], while the others were let off by payment of a fine of $10 each.

Fatal Occurrence.

A Husband Kills his Wife, and Attempts to Kill his Son.

On Tuesday, 21st inst., says the Bradford *Reporter*, one of the most distressing occurrences we have ever been called upon to record, took place in Sheshequin township, Bradford county. The facts, as we have received them from reliable persons, are as follows: In the forenoon of that day, Mr. John Kingsland, a respectable farmer, residing in the upper part of the Valley, came into his house from the field, and commenced changing his clothes. The servant girl heard some words pass between Mr. K. and his wife, when the latter rushed from the room, pursued by her husband, who was evidently bent upon inflicting personal violence upon her. The girl, alarmed, hurried out of the house, and cried for assistance. Meanwhile Kingsland had caught his wife, knocked her down, and was stamping upon her head with his feet, when her mother, an aged woman, entered the room and pushed him off the prostrate body. He endeavored to re-commence his brutal work, but the mother successfully resisted his efforts, and he left the house.

From his house he went to William Snyder's, a distance of two miles, where his son, a young man, was at work, and, after a few words, pulled out a revolver, firing twice at him, happily without effect.

Kingsland was immediately arrested, taken to Athens, and, after an examination, committed to the jail of the county to await his trial.

Mrs. Kingsland was terribly bruised about the head, and lingered insensible until Monday, when death put an end to her sufferings. A *post mortem* examination disclosed the fact that her skull was crushed in several places. She was aged about 40 years, and leaves three children to mourn her loss, aggravated by the unfortunate manner of her death.

Kingsland is a respectable farmer, in comfortable circumstances, and but for occasional paroxysms of passion, a temperate and well disposed man. Some difficulty which had occurred in the family seems to have aroused all his evil passions, and in a moment of ungovernable fury had led him to the commission of a crime too shocking to contemplate, and which plunges a large circle of relatives in the deepest affliction.

THE CONCERT SALOON.

Its Influence upon Metropolitan Morals and Manners.

AN EVIL THAT REQUIRES A REMEDY.

Descent upon a Broadway Free-and-Easy.

The Establishment Broken Up and the Inmates Arrested.

&c., &c., &c.

Among the many institutions which exist in this city for the purpose of entrapping the unwary and leading astray the young and unthinking, [illegible] excitement, and [illegible] the concert saloon. This is [illegible] peculiar to our country [illegible] peculiar to this city alone. [illegible]

The concert saloon is a great place for [illegible]

[illegible]

It is to be hoped that this movement of the police will be followed up by others [illegible]. The gambling dens are not the [illegible] subjects of visitations by the police. [illegible] are many other places on Broadway [illegible] with the "Oriental." Let these be visited [illegible] out; and if no other magistrate will have [illegible] to punish them, Justice Dodge has [illegible] to be such a lover of law and order that [illegible] will inflict upon them the penalties that they merit.

A Brutal Assault.

A Gang of Grain Laborers Attack One of their Number.

He is Beaten Unmercifully, and His Ear Bit Off.

THE PERPETRATORS OF THE OUTRAGE STILL AT LARGE.

It is a singular fact that the history of crime has, in every instance almost, gone to prove that it has been epidemical in its nature, and that, at the same time, it has as fixed a regularity in its increase or decrease as the recurrence and succession of the seasons, or the rise and fall of the tide. In the warm summer months there is a frequency of offences of one character; and then when the weather changes and the season draws on to a close, and the nights grow long and cold, deeds of violence, rapes, highway robberies, and the garrote, are plied with a growing frequency and success. That the climate has a great deal to do with these phenomena, the bracing and stirring air of winter tending to acts of violence—has been urged; but whether this be true or not it is sufficient to know that the fact exists. During the present season physical violence has been [illegible] resorted to with astonishing frequency, scarcely a night passing that some one of our citizens is not assaulted and brutally beaten, or [illegible] too glad to deliver up his purse to the miscreant, or body of miscreants who have beset him.

The particulars of a most brutal and unprovoked assault were last week developed at the Jefferson Market Police Court. It appears that on Tuesday of that week a gang of laborers were engaged on one of the large ocean steamers, then lying at the foot of pier No. 47, North River, in unloading grain. Of these were two men named Michael Sullivan and John Mangan. Sullivan is a grain trimmer, and Mangan's business is that of a sewer up of the bags when full of grain. These men were plying their respective vocations in the midst of their fellow workmen, to the number of seven or eight. It was shown that the men had been kept up late on the previous night, and were therefore much fatigued. Sullivan, in attending to the running out of the grain from the spout, became very sleepy, so much so that he feared his ability to keep awake. He asked one of the men sewing up the bags to change places with him. The other complied, and Sullivan took his place beside Mangan and began sewing on the bags.

While he was thus engaged Mangan, purposely or otherwise, stuck his needle into the back of Sullivan's hand, causing severe pain. The latter angrily rebuked him, whereat Mangan rose up and struck him violently on the side of the face. A wrangle ensued. The men all stopped their work, and, crowding around, the most of them urged on Mangan, for they were generally opposed to Sullivan. They even went so far as to assist the assailant by giving Sullivan sundry very heavy kicks. Sullivan was speedily brought to the deck, where Mangan jumped on him and stamped him in the frenzy of his rage with beastlike fury. Sullivan cried for mercy, and said that they were killing him. The gang only redoubled their kicks and blows, and Mangan falling on the prostrate body of the poor man, seized his left ear in his mouth. This he did not let go of until he had severed it, bloody and mangled, from Sullivan's head, close to the base. The party then resumed their work, and Sullivan, bleeding profusely, crawled away from the scene. It was some time before surgical aid was brought. Two of the man's ribs were pronounced broken, his body covered with bruises and marks, and his system very much reduced by loss of blood. The affair was at once communicated to the police, and a vigilant search instituted for Mangan. The brutal assailant has not yet, however, been brought to justice.

Fighting the Tiger.

A Young Southerner Tries His Luck at a Faro Bank.

It is Bad, and He Loses Twenty-five Hundred Dollars.

A Wise Moral to Unsophisticated Visitors to the City.

More than a month ago, a young Southerner, named John A. Karst, arrived in this city from his native State. He was gay, affluent, and fast. The consequence—a natural one—was that he soon found friends in the metropolis as gay and as fast as himself, and as greedy to obtain his money as he was to spend it. Therefore, they progressed famously with the hot-blooded young man, and nightly they sallied out to enjoy the delights of pleasure and excitement. The round of the [illegible] was gone in an [illegible] saloons which line Broadway, from one end to the other, were successively visited. [illegible]

[illegible] who then and there engaged in the game of faro, in which money was dependent upon the result [illegible] and the said Shedd [illegible] for the purpose of being used in the said game of [illegible]

JOHN A. KARST.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 22nd day of November, 1865.

THOMAS A. LEDWITH, Police Justice.

The above affidavit, as well as one detailing the [illegible] of McGan's bank, was the [illegible]. In short, young Karst determined that he had been [illegible] and resolved to have redress. Accordingly he appeared before Justice Ledwith, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, on Thursday, when he entered complaint against both McGan and Shedd. The latter were arraigned before the magistrate, by whom they were required to give surety for their further appearance.

CRIM. CON.

A Young Man Arrested for Rape, and Bound Over for Seduction and Attempt at Abortion.

THE AMOURS AND CRIMES OF A ONE-LEGGED MAN.

However much sages may moralize, learned professors declaim, public opinion hold up to scorn, and newspaper paragraphists hurl invective, the tide of immorality, depraved taste and nameless outrage is still on the increase, and it would seem as though the lower grades of men were seeking to destroy the very ground-work of society. The country is filled with reports of murders, robberies, rapes, arson, etc., and so on down the whole list until the reader sickens at the recital. Many of these accounts are doubtless highly colored for the sake of effect, but the naked truth is bad enough, and calls loudly for a remedy.

To the long category of crime that has been duly chronicled by the daily press, must be added another case which transpired in Table Mound Township, the facts concerning which came out on a preliminary examination before Justice Cantillon yesterday. A young man by the name of Isaac Brown, residing in that township, was arrested on the complaint of Ellen Sullivan, a young woman of prepossessing appearance, who charges that the prisoner, on the 28th day of April last carnally knew her in opposition to her wishes, and that in consequence she is now about to become a mother. It seems that that the girl was living at the house of Brown's mother, in the capacity of a domestic, and that her simple, unassuming manners and native simplicity won for her the confidence and respect of all who knew her. She was a pure, virtuous country girl, unused to the arts and specious wiles with which the libertine seeks to entrap his victims, and never dreamed that the bright anticipations she had formed respecting her future life were suddenly to be dashed to the ground. It appears that from the time she first entered the house, young Brown conceived the idea of using her as a means for the gratification of his base desires, and once or twice made infamous proposals. One evening he returned to his house after dark, and entering the room where Ellen was, requested her to go out and pull some hay from the stack for his horse, alleging that he was very tired. Not dreaming of harm, she assented. While engaged in her task she was suddenly caught by Brown, and in spite of her struggles was overcome and ruined. She states that he placed his hand over her mouth, and threatened to kill her if she made any outcry.

About a week after this occurrence she was in her chamber when Brown came in, and locking the door, violated her person again under the sacred promise of marriage. The result of the criminal intercourse soon became apparent, and the girl, finding that she was in an interesting condition, besought Brown to redeem his promise. The manner with which he responded shows the pureness of his intentions, for instead of leading to the altar the girl whom he had so foully wronged, he came to the city and purchased some medicine for the purpose of procuring an abortion. This, by dint of violence and personal threats, he induced her to take, but it had no effect, and hence the suit.

During the trial yesterday the young girl was much affected, while her heartless seducer sat by and looked on with the utmost indifference. He evidently considered [illegible] in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at the next term of the district court, on three charges, to wit: rape, seduction and abortion. Brown is a cripple, and will be remembered as the man who arrived in Dunleith one dark night last winter, and fell from the railroad bridge, fracturing his knee, and rendering amputation of the leg necessary.

We take the above from the Dubuque *Herald*, and we can only add that if the trial should take place before Queen Elizabeth, he would be sure of an acquittal on the charge of rape.

Pittsburgh Correspondence.

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.

Who is the Correspondent of the Police Gazette?

CRIME IN ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

The Rev. James Prestley.

An individual, whose name is suppressed for the present, approached a gentleman in a commission house in Allegheny City, not a thousand miles from Diamond Square, on Saturday evening, December 1, 1866, and offered five hundred dollars reward to the party addressed if "he would find out who Pitt was." The individual addressed said he would try, but his efforts have thus far been unavailing.

During the past week there have been some seventeen cases of petty larceny, and Mayor McCarthy has had his police on the alert, and has succeeded in securing the capture of an individual who has been long noted as one of the most notorious thieves and scoundrels extant. The individual I refer to is "Sniffer" Arnold. He was arrested as a professional thief, and it is hoped he will receive his just deserts at the hands of the Court.

The present term of the Criminal Court, which commenced its sessions to-day, promises to be an unusually interesting one, and the public generally will be [illegible] well entertained by the perusal of the details of certain cases which have necessarily to be submitted to a jury for their decision.

Political affairs in our sister city (Allegheny) are not as exciting as usual. The Democracy in [illegible] have resolved not to nominate a candidate but to vote [illegible] for a gentleman of African descent, by the name of Parker, who is expected to run as an independent candidate, against the present incumbent, Hon. John Morrison. Of course, the whole thing is a burlesque, but there is no doubt of what will in all probability prove to be the fact—namely, that Parker will receive the Democratic vote and the votes of as many others as see fit to give him the benefit of their "rights of suffrage."

Evidence with regard to the cases of adultery—facts with regard to which first appeared in the POLICE GAZETTE—are accumulating rapidly, and evidences of the guilt of certain parties are fast becoming as transparent as a sunbeam.

In the meantime, I send you the photograph of the Rev. James Prestley, of whom you had occasion to publish so much, thinking it may prove interesting to your many readers to look on one of such [illegible] notoriety as the divine wife-beater, and [illegible] of his flock. Many a better man has graced the Rogue's Gallery, and it is but just he should be shown up in all his hideousness, that they who see it may be warned against falling into like snares to which his injured wife was a victim.

Yours always, and always yours, PITT.

CITY EXPOSITOR.

A Fast Young Man—How he Robbed a Friend—The Tables Turned.

[illegible]

[illegible] Rev. C. T. Williams [illegible] to give Doctor Hunter a check for $[illegible] [illegible] a young man of his respectability should be so rigorously prosecuted even if he is guilty. We seldom saw a case where, in so short a time, the tables have been so completely turned. The lady who was a lover of justice will now feel [illegible] Rev. Mr. Williams, and, perhaps, will be cautious in the future. Meanwhile, her darling nephew, Harry" has a good prospect of taking a sojourn up the Hudson, where he will be "shaved," stripped of his gaudy and fashionable attire, put in among felons and convicts, and boarded at the expense of the State. Well, such is life.

Justice.

Some two weeks ago officer Jerry Caffery of the Sixteenth Precinct Police, while patrolling his post, had his attention attracted toward three women who acted rather suspiciously. He "piped them off" for some time, and finally discovered that they were "lifters." The officer knew this from two points. First, they acted like such suspicious characters, and secondly, their faces were familiar to him—as there are few "crossmen" or "lifters" this officer does not know. The three "molls" were arrested, and in one of their skirts was found a very large piece of goods, some seventy yards. Upon being discovered the "molls" wanted to "square" it, but the officer "couldn't see it." They were taken to the station-house, and there it was ascertained that the owner of the goods was not aware of the theft until informed of it by Caffery. The case was called up in the Court of General Sessions, and instead of being tried for the offence, a plea was accepted, and one of them was sent to the Penitentiary for six months, and the other was discharged, while in the case of the third, judgement was suspended. Now these three women were well-known shoplifters, and have depredated upon the merchants to a considerable extent. Is this justice? Is it proper that such characters should rob with impunity and place the law at defiance as they have done in this case?

A Disorderly House.

That jovial character, Jennie Meadows, whose house of prostitution in East Twenty-third street has long been a source of annoyance to the police of that Precinct and the people of that locality, was arrested last week for supporting a house of disorderly character, and held for examination by Justice Dodge. Nothing but the stereotyped evidence which is usually elicited in such cases, was adduced. The case is still pending, and Jennie is out on bail awaiting the event.

Daring Robbery at the Post-office.

On Saturday last a daring robbery was perpetrated at the Post-office, where a man named John Cockroft, a messenger of the Nassau Bank, was robbed of a package of money, amounting to $2,000, in the following manner: Mr. John V. Cockroft, the messenger of the bank, had in his possession $2,000, which he had collected on account of that institution, and was on his way thither with it. The money was wrapped up in brown paper, and placed in the left-hand coat pocket of the complaining witness, who kept his hand upon it. On his way to the bank Mr. Cockroft had occasion to stop at the post-office to get some drafts, and while waiting there he felt some one tugging at his pocket, and suddenly discovered that the money package was missing. Just previous to this the complainant was surrounded by five or six men who pushed against him on all sides, and who afterward disappeared. On discovering his loss, Mr. Cockroft looked around among the bystanders and discovered Ogle just escaping into William street. Recollecting that he (Ogle) stood immediately next to him, on his right side, when the [illegible] was made at his pocket, Mr. Cockroft seized him and accused him of complicity in the theft. Ogle denied the imputation. The complainant then invited him to go with him to the bank, which he at first refused to do; but as a crowd was gathering around them, he at last agreed to the proposition, and walked away quietly with the messenger. At the bank, an officer was called in, and Ogle was placed in his custody. Mr. Cockroft testifies that while they were on their way to the bank the prisoner said to him that he did not have the money, but that if he (Cockroft) would make no allegations against him [illegible] Ogle said that he was twenty-nine years of age, born in New York, lived at No. 165 Waverley place, was a cutler by occupation, and was not guilty of the charge.

Murder on Broadway—A Laborer Pushed into a Cellar.

A very melancholy affair occurred on Saturday afternoon last, at the new building in course of construction at the corner of Ann street and Broadway. A laborer named Patrick Hannagan became involved in a quarrel with a co-laborer named Thomas Mullen, which was the result of a few angry words relative to a piece of timber lying on the sidewalk. Hannagan and Mullen "talked back" to each other, using foul epithets, and Hannagan, becoming exasperated, gave Mullen a push which sent him headlong down an embankment made for the excavation of a cellar, a distance of thirty feet. In falling Mullen sustained a severe fracture of the skull, and as soon as he could be removed from the place was taken to the Bellevue Hospital, where he lingered in great agony a few hours, and then expired.

The police, learning of the affair, at once arrested Hannagan, and he is now under arrest, awaiting the result of the coroner's inquest.

A "Revolver."

A most remarkable character was brought to the observance of the authorities of this city, on Tuesday last, through a request of the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction, for the discharge of an aged female named Mary Woodward. There is something very interesting in connection with Mary's life, and that is the startling fact that she has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for upwards of ninety-seven terms, making a period of nearly forty years, most of which she has spent in the service of the State. When this startling fact is contemplated, and the quantity of liquor she must have consumed to entail upon her such "dire vengeance" of the law, it is really astonishing. Justice Dowling filled out a discharge and sent it to the Island, and Mary was released on Wednesday.

The Lord Bond Robbery.

The examination of Frank Hellen and Wm. E. Babcock, charged with complicity in the Lord bond robbery in having purchased and disposed of certain bonds stolen from Rufus L. Lord, was concluded on Friday last before Justice Dowling, at the Tombs. Several witnesses were examined, but no new facts were developed. The counsel for the accused then made a motion to discharge the complaint. This was denied, and Hellen was held for trial in $[illegible] bail, and Babcock was committed without bail.

"Koniackers" Brought to Grief.

Two very notorious counterfeiters, belonging to Philadelphia, were arrested on Saturday last by detectives Thos. Sipsey and Reddell, of the Secret Service Police. These two officers have a very extensive knowledge of counterfeiters and their vagaries and doings, and are invaluable to the Government in the way of securing "koniackers." On Friday last, Bill Gallagher, and Joseph Garden were arrested upon a charge of having been engaged in "shoving" a very dangerous counterfeit of the denomination of $100 upon the [illegible] National Bank of New York. The bill is well calculated to deceive, and a large amount of them have been put in circulation in Wall street. Gallagher and Garden have had considerable experience in the State Prison. The detectives arraigned them before U. S. Commissioner White, who held them for examination.

CRIME IN BROOKLYN.

ROBBERY AND RAPE.

One of those shocking outrages which have become so common in the City of Churches [illegible]

[illegible] Next day, another of the gang, named Michael Quinn, was arrested and [illegible] identified. On Friday, the prisoners were taken before Justice Daley, where they pleaded not guilty, and were remanded for trial on Wednesday. It is stated that when the officers came upon Monaghan and McCormick, who were in company with a party of associates, the crowd dispersed, and attempted to make off, and while in pursuit of them the officers had to fire several shots which, however, did not take any more effect than bringing the fugitives to a halt.

It is to be hoped that an example will be made of scoundrels capable of perpetrating crimes, which, unless checked, will bring our boasted civilization into contempt, besides proving that the protection of the laws and its delegated officers is little better than a mockery.

POLICE ITEMS.

"CRIM. CON."—Bridget McGovern lodged a complaint against Geo. Webb, whom she charged with having caused the birth of an illegitimate child. A warrant was issued for his arrest.

ROBBERY.—Margaret McClellan was robbed of her purse by a lad named Wm. Livingston, who was arrested and committed for trial.

SNEAKS.—Joseph Lewis was arrested while endeavoring to steal two coats from the hallway of the house 119 East Sixtieth street. He was committed for trial.

GAMBLERS.—The case of the Broadway gamblers, which was to have been examined before Judge Russell on Saturday, was adjourned one week at the request of the counsel.

DROWNED.—Thomas Rafferty was drowned at the foot of Twenty-fifth street, on Sunday last. His body was recovered by the police.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—William Gallaway, of Brooklyn, E. D., attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the abdomen, on Thursday evening. He will probably die.

DISHONEST PORTER.—William Clark, colored, was held for trial, on Friday last, charged with purloining goods from his employers, Henry Scott & Co., 209 Hudson street.

MAYHEM.—Walter Hanks charged Thomas Burke with biting off his ear. Thomas was arrested and locked up.

THE KNIFE.—Mrs. Maria Sweeney, of Jersey City, was stabbed by a man named Frederick Seller, who was arrested and locked up.

INTERNAL REVENUE.—On Wednesday last, Collector Callicot, of the First District, seized four large lager beer breweries on Staten Island, for alleged evasion of the internal revenue law.

"[illegible]."—Peter Sinclair, residing at the Astor House, was robbed, on the Second avenue line of cars, of his watch, valued at $800. No arrests.

ASSAULT.—Patrick Finnigan was attacked, on Monday evening, and severely beaten by a gang of roughs, who escaped.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Dr. Goodwin, of Brooklyn, was beaten severely, and robbed, on Coney Island, by a gang of roughs. No arrests.

ROBBING THE POOR.—James Gerrity was arrested on Monday afternoon, charged with robbing the "poor box" of St. Patrick's Catholic Church, corner of Willoughby street and Kent avenue. He was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary for his crime.

INCENDIARISM.—Henry Baker of Ninth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, was arrested on Monday charged with having set fire to the premises he occupied, upon which there was $2,000 insurance.

SWINDLE.—Jessie Buchanan was committed for trial on a charge of having swindled Messrs. Benich & Russel, 313 Canal street, of $90 worth of goods by the bogus check game.

TAILORS' TROUBLES.—Last August one Schneider stole some coats given him to make up by L. T. Brownell, and fled to Connecticut. A requisition brought him back and he was held for trial.

FUN FOR THE YOUNGSTERS.—That ever-welcome serial, "Yankee Notions," announces that next month it will commence the publication of the amusing history of "The Greatest Rascal in New York." The humorous talent which has ever characterized the issues of "Yankee Notions," is a guarantee that the quality of the article elsewhere advertised is entirely of the No. 1 brand.

Special Notices.

BARNUM AND VAN AMBURGH'S MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE COMBINATION.—"A triple attraction for a single price [illegible] the wild animals are let loose [illegible] the beautiful domestic drama of "Old Adam" will be performed by the talented dramatic company.

Business Notices.

Holloway's Pills.—Heartburn.—When overflow of bile [illegible]

Great Opening of the Fall Importation of English [illegible] HIRAM ANDERSON, No. 99 Bowery [illegible] Look for No. 99 Bowery.

DR. FOOTE'S ADVERTISEMENTS.

Old Eyes made New, without Spectacles, Doctor or Medicine. [illegible] Address, E. B. FOOTE, M.D., 1130 Broadway, New York.

Comfort and Cure for the Ruptured.—Sent Free. Address, E. B. FOOTE, M.D., 1130 Broadway, New York.

Medical Common Sense—400 Pages—100 Illustrations, $1.50. [illegible] Address the Author, E. B. FOOTE, M.D., 1130 Broadway, New York.

S—T—1860—X.

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.

[illegible]

P. H. DRAKE & CO., [illegible] Park Row, New York.

PREPARED OIL OF PALM AND MACE.

For preserving, restoring and beautifying the Hair, and is the most delightful and wonderful article the world ever produced. [illegible]

THE MARVEL OF PERU.

A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL PERFUME. [illegible]

T. W. WRIGHT & CO., [illegible] Liberty street, New York.

Miscellaneous.

"THE AMUSING HISTORY OF THE Greatest Rascal in New York."

"YANKEE NOTIONS."

[illegible]

Domestic Criminal News.

LYNCH LAW IN KENTUCKY.

A JAIL BROKEN INTO BY A MOB.

They Force the Jailor to Deliver up the Keys.

Three Alleged Robbers Taken Out and Hanged.

Horrible Suffering of the Victims.

A correspondent of a Louisville paper gives the following details of a shocking tragedy that recently took place at Lebanon, Marion county, Ky. At exactly 11:45 P. M., on Saturday, Nov. 24, a number of men, armed with guns and pistols, surrounded the county jail, which is situated directly in the centre of Lebanon, broke open the front door and demanded of the jailor the key to the dungeon part of the jail. The mob, which appeared to be under the control of one leader, made no noise, picketed the streets, and arrested all citizens whom they found on the streets. Those persons who lived on Main street, and who were curious enough to open windows, were warned to keep their heads in, a warning that was quickly complied with. Eighteen men, armed with guns, rolled a large hogshead up to the northwest corner of Main and Republican streets, behind which they hid themselves, appearently ready to fire on any man who made an effort to go to the jail. The other corners of the streets were guarded by armed men. The various streets in town were also guarded by armed men. Every precaution was taken by the mob to prevent assistance reaching the jail.

When the front door of the jail was broken open, the jailor ran up-stairs and hid himself. When he was missed, parties in the mob brought a sledge-hammer and attempted to break open the door of the jail. After hammering at it for some time, they found this mode of entrance impracticable, and commenced searching for the jailor. Doors were broken open, and he was finally found hid in a garret room in the room up-stairs of the jail. He was immediately seized, compelled to deliver up the keys, and held in custody.

In the meantime the prisoners, eight in number, were fully awakened by the hammering at the jail door, and fully understood the danger that menaced them. They shrieked and yelled for help, and armed themselves with billets of wood and stones, determined to sell their lives as dearly as possible.

When the mob obtained the keys of the jail door, they opened it, and they did the inner latticed iron door which led into the dungeon. Wm. Goode had armed himself with a huge billet of wood, and hid behind the door, ready to strike as the mob entered. After some parleying in the passage, five men marched into the dungeon, meeting with no opposition. They formed a line by the wall of the jail and called for Clem. Crowdus, Wm. Goode, and Thomas Stephens, who immediately answered to their names. As they delivered themselves up, the leader of the men said: "Crowdus, I have been looking for you for a long time." To this speech Crowdus answered: "I know you have, Mr. ——," calling the man by name. The three prisoners were immediately marched from jail, the jail door securely fastened, and the jailor released. The mob, which was on foot, immediately left the city in the direction of Grimes' Hill, a small hill situated about one and a half miles east of Lebanon. Their horses were hitched and guarded in the edge of the city. When they left the jail they gave one triumphant yell, which awoke a large number of other citizens, and must have struck terror to the hearts of their prisoners. Many citizens saw them as they marched out towards Grimes' Hill, and they say there must have been about seventy-five regarding the prisoners, in addition to the men who guarded the streets, who numbered about seventy-five more. The mob left Lebanon at 12:30 on Sunday evening, the 25th inst.

What took place at Grimes' Hill prior to the hanging, no one, except those engaged, knows. A man living near the place says that the mob remained to the prisoners a long time, had prayers, and appeared to act in a business-like manner. It is not known whether the prisoners begged for their lives or not. No one can tell how they suffered from fright, nor how they suffered while hanging.

GRIMES' HILL

is a small hill one and a half miles east of Lebanon, and is studded thinly with oak trees. The Danville turnpike runs directly over it, and the Knoxville railroad cuts through it. Lebanon cannot be seen from the hill, but the summit of the hill is sufficiently elevated to give a good view of the country for several miles around.

The place of hanging is directly on the top of the hill, equally distant from the turnpike and the railroad—about 100 yards from each. The tree to which they were hung is a black oak, with one large limb, extending in a northern direction, which is about twelve feet from the ground. Appearances indicate that the prisoners were hung one at a time, commencing with Crowdus. He must have been placed on a horse, his hands tied behind him, the rope adjusted around his neck and the horse led from under him. Appearances also indicate that the rope slipped, for his heels nearly touched a root of a tree that ran out under his feet. Indeed he must have struggled to get a foothold on this root. A declination only prevented his saving his life by doing this. Imagine a man dangling at the end of a rope with his hands securely bound behind him, just able to touch ground, and not able to release himself from the suffocating horrors and pains of death! Wm. Goode seems next to have been called. The rope around his neck slipped so much as to stand on his feet. His legs were doubled and his feet tied to his hands. His knees then were not more than six inches from the ground. Thomas Stephens was next hung. It appears that the first rope placed around his neck was broken, for three ropes were found around his neck the following morning. His feet were about six inches from the ground.

The limb on which they were hung was about seven feet long, so that Stephens and Crowdus were within six feet of each other. They must have endured intolerable pain, since they all died of strangulation. Crowdus' face was hid by a handkerchief. When it was removed his mouth was found to be open and the rope with which he was hung imbedded in his neck. William Goode had quite a pitiful expression; he and Stephens both appeared to have attempted to prevent suffocation by holding their chins firmly down upon their breasts. Stephens looked as well as when I last saw him in our court-house, when he was being tried for bigamy, etc. After the death of the prisoners their hats were carefully placed upon their heads. They looked so much like men standing on the ground attempting to hide themselves behind a tree, that an old negro who passed them in the morning spoke to them, and hurried on to town very much frightened because they would not speak to him. After the hanging the mob joined in one last shout, and left for parts unknown.

CLEM. CROWDUS

was a young man, the son of Sam Crodus, who lives in the eastern part of Warren county. He was about twenty-three years old, near six feet high, light complexion, light hair, blue eyes and light whiskers. He was a man of but little education, no refinement, and yet not unprepossessing in his manners. He never was celebrated for his industry, and was undoubtedly led into a vicious course by whiskey and bad company. His aged father and mother are persons of the highest respectability and undoubted integrity. For them the people have the greatest sympathy. Crowdus was confined in the Marion county jail for safe keeping, having been sent here from Springfield. He was charged with committing numerous robberies, and was believed to be one of a party of men who committed atrocious outrages on several ladies in Washington county. He was last arrested in Elizabethtown, Ky., on bench warrants, and held in confinement in default of bail, amounting to about $4,000. He is the same Crowdus who saved himself from the Indiana penitentiary by turning State's evidence against his accomplices.

WILLIAM GOODE.

was a younger man than Crowdus, being no more than nineteen years old. He was about five feet, five inches tall, slender in his make, bad countenance, light complexion and hair, blue eyes, and had neither education nor refinement, and yet was a boy who would make friends by his insinuating manners. He was a murderer, having killed James Crodus last spring. He was in jail in default of $4,200 bail on bench warrants issued from the Washington Circuit Court, in which county he was charged with numerous robberies and other misdemeanors of the gravest character. He was a terror to his neighbors, and brought constant grief upon his friends. Like Crowdus, he was led into evil habits by drinking and bad company. His father was at one time a magistrate in Marion county, and now resides in that county.

THOMAS STEPHENS

was a resident of Casey county, and about thirty-eight years old, strongly built, bald-headed, and was possessed of a good brain. He served in the late war as private in company G, 6th Kentucky cavalry. He was arrested not long ago, charged with robbery, and was held in jail in default of $300 bail. He was charged also with assisting Taylor in murdering old Mr. Bottoms last spring, near Perryville, Ky.

All three of the prisoners hung until cut down by our Coroner, Maurice Doody. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict: "Came to their death by being hung by parties unknown."

It is said that the leader of the mob was well known and fully identified. I will not mention the name given to me, for fear that I do the man injustice."

THE MOB

was undoubtedly composed of many of the best citizens of Marion, Boyle, and Washington counties, and was fully backed by the united sentiments of all the people in these counties. I did not see the mob, but am informed that it was orderly and determined. I have yet to hear any man depreciate the hanging. True, a number of citizens unite with myself in holding that mob law at best is wrong—a wrong upon the people, upon the State, upon law. But all are satisfied that innocent men did not suffer, and that a step has been taken that will insure the peace and tranquility of our county. You who are not in central Kentucky can hardly guess how thoroughly our people are terrified, how badly they are maltreated, and how unsafe life is. Men on retiring at night have no assurances that they will wake in the morning; and virtuous women are never safe from insult and injury.

In the edge of Warren and Washington counties most atrocious robberies have been committed this fall, and most heinous insults heaped upon women. Undoubtedly the mob that operated here had positive proof against the men they hung, because they refused to interrupt five other men confined in jail on charge of robbery.

The bodies of the dead men are now in our county court house, awaiting the reclamation of their friends.

It is understood that the mob cautioned several suspected men that they must mend their ways or expect a rope.

An Impromptu Execution.

SOME LITTLE BOYS TRY THE EFFECTS OF A HALTER ON A COMRADE.

Yesterday afternoon, says a Milwaukie (Wis.) paper of the 24th ult., about 4 o'clock, officer Strong, of the 8th ward, in passing a barn or outbuilding near the outskirts of his ward, heard a boy crying bitterly, and, upon looking in, he saw a boy hung by a halter to a beam in the barn, struggling violently, while a half dozen other boys gling violently, while a half dozen other boys stood around, apparently horror-stricken at the sight, one of them crying bitterly—the noise of which had attracted the officer. Mr. Strong immediately relieved the little fellow who was being so unceremoniously sent out of the world, and found that he had been in the condition discovered but a moment, yet sufficiently long to feel a very peculiar sensation about the neck, and no doubt would, in a short time longer, been past relief. As it was, he gasped, and gagged, and declared that there was no amusement in the affair, rubbed his neck, and looked at the very badly frightened boys as if he felt sure they had been endeavoring to play a joke upon him, the precise point of which he could scarcely see.

As soon as the boys recovered their senses, officer Strong took them to their home, when it was learned that they had been playing in the barn, when a little half breed Indian boy came along and looked in upon them. As the half-breed was a novelty to the boys, and as their play was getting tiresome for want of a change, they concluded to have some fun with him, and tormented him, when he began to cry, saying he was hungry. One of the boys had listened to the reading of the account of an execution, and told his companions all about it, and they concluded to try the effect of hanging upon the half-breed. With assurance that they would not hurt him, and a promise to give him a good supper if he would do as they wanted him to, he consented, was placed upon the head of a barrel, a rope halter was made fast one end to a beam overhead, the other about the half-breed's neck, with a knot that looked as though all the boys had had a hand in tying it, the barrel was pushed away, and there the little half-breed hung, a foot and a half from the floor.

The boys who were from 7 to 10 years of age, had certainly no idea of what they were doing, for they were frightened completely out of their senses. They could not hollow, nor even help their victim, who was kicking and exhibiting evident signs of distress, and the only noise made was by the youngest of the party, who began to cry and call for his mother. It was this noise that attracted the attention of the officer, and saved the half-breed from a most tragical end.

A Fearful Outrage in Wisconsin.

ANOTHER RAILROAD MURDER.

We learn from the Milwaukee (Wis.) papers that early on Friday morning, as the freight train No. 10 was going west, and had passed Columbus, equidistant between that station and Fall river, the engineer discovered a man lying a few rods from the track, who proved to be dead. It appears that for some weeks past, there have at times during the night-time, been obstructions placed upon the track between Fall river and Otsego, directed to the injury of freight trains, but were productive of no serious injury, as care was used by those having the trains in charge. At times there were, also, showers of stones and other missiles thrown upon the engines, breaking the head-lights and the glass windows, but not injuring the men on the locomotive. Some loose ties had likewise been thrust into the cattle guards. No cause of provocation was known; accordingly watchmen were placed nightly on the track. A part of this duty was assigned to James Downey, living at Columbus, a man of years, who has a family of a wife and six children, and has been at times much in the employ of the railroad. A few days since, this man stated, he had seen posted on a tree, a notice warning him of danger if he appeared on the road as watchman.

The night previous he went out on the train as usual, saying to his family on leaving the house he expected to be murdered, and was found this morning, as above stated. On the spot where he was found there was evidence of a desperate struggle. His watchman's heavy cane was found broken in two, and bloody. There was evidence of his body having been dragged some rods from the track. Dr. Benson was called as examining physician. There was a deep cut on the back of his head, through his fur cap, large enough to put a finger into; bruises on his face, on both ankles, in front and on the back of one hip, and his hands and fingers were badly swollen and lacerated, showing a vigorous self-defence, and an attack both front and rear. Downey was tall and rather powerfully built, but somewhat given to intemperate habits.

Two men have been arrested who are badly mixed up in the affair—Adam Sisser and Pat. Burk, both well known in this vicinity as rough characters. Both of the suspected parties acknowledge being with Downey in the night, but their accounts of the affair are somewhat mixed.

The two men spoken of, have been placed in confinement, and there seems little doubt of their guilt. Cattle had been killed on the road where the obstructions were placed upon the track, but these men owned no cattle, and if guilty of the act, were hired to commit it by others.

Inquiring Bagmen on a Western Tour.

THEY GROSSLY INSULT A WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS.

The week before last three commercial travellers for wholesale houses in the East, arrived at Columbus, (Ohio.,) and put up at the American Hotel in that city. Two of them, Benjamin Bruce, Jr., and Charles L. Stewart, represented respectable houses in New York city, and Benjamin B. Peck was from Springfield, Mass. They were put in a room adjoining the one occupied by Miss Lucille Western, the popular actress, now playing an engagement at the opera house. After Miss Western had retired to her room, and in *dishabille* was kneeling with her child at her bedside in the act of prayer, with her head elevated, she observed a face peering over the transom of the door leading from the room into that occupied by the three men. She immediately sprang behind the clothes-press, but could not leave her position to reach the bell without exposing some part of her person. In this situation she remained nearly an hour, until her husband came and relieved her. A policeman was immediately called, who succeeded in arresting one of the parties, B. B. Peck, but the others fastened their door, where they remained until morning, when they were also arrested. Peck was taken to the calaboose, where he had the extreme pleasure of sleeping on a board behind bolts and bars until morning.

They all appeared before his Honor, the mayor, in the morning, and two of them, Peck and Stewart, were identified by Miss Western as being guilty of the act—but it was found that there was no ordinance which would reach their case, and they were consequently discharged with a striking admonition from the mayor. It is said that Bruce was not engaged in the scandalous transaction.

Subsequently the husband of Miss Western met Peck at the American, and walked up to him, spat into his face three different times, and he slunk away, too much of a cowardly destard to resent it.

Another Frisey—Desperate Stabbing Affray in a Porter House.

A most daring and desperate affray transpired on Thursday evening, in a porter house, in South Eighth street, Jersey City. A young man named John Friery, who has shown himself to be a prototype of his predecessor, Barney Friery, whose ignominious death is doubtless still fresh in the minds of our readers, has shown himself to be possessed of the same vindictive and blood-thirsty characteristics and the same qualifications in general as Barney. On Thursday last he entered the saloon above alluded to, and indulged in several drinks, and became very boisterous and noisy. So obnoxious became his presence in the place that it was considered prudent to eject him, and two or three men stepped forward for that purpose. Friery at once drew a knife, and assumed a threatening attitude. James Moran, a young man well known, was assailed by Friery and stabbed in the abdomen, after which, with the utmost coolness, Friery wiped the bloody weapon upon his coat sleeve, and remarked: "I guess I've done for him now." Friery was subsequently arrested and locked up. The injured man received a dangerous wound which will probably prove fatal.—Friery is but nineteen years of age.

SMOKING.—An infant, newly born, was found in the yard of Chas. H. Bowen, of Pelham, Westchester Co. It was discovered that it belonged to Mary Kellan, a domestic in their employ, and had been thrown from the window.

Foreign Criminal News.

Atrocious Outrage.

On Wednesday, at Marlborough street Police Court, James Mitchell and John Strahan were charged with committing a rape on Catherine Hunt, a girl about 14 years of age.

The prosecutrix, a simple-looking girl, stated that she went to sleep in an empty room in an cottage at the rear of a house in Husband street, where the prisoners came in and said they would have her life if she screamed. They each assaulted her. There was no light in the place, and she cried for some time, and at last a constable came and ordered the men to open the door, which was fastened; and they opened it and ran away. The prisoners got access to the room in consequence of the street door being always open.

Inspector Harrison explained that the house in Husband street had been condemned, and that persons lived in them on sufferance.

Woods 210 C, deposed that between one and two in the morning he went to the back of some houses in Husband street about to be pulled down, and heard some one moaning. After listening for a moment he heard a man make use of a threatening expression. He knocked at the door of a cottage up some steps, and some in the place said, "Who's there?" He said "Police," and the door was opened. He turned his lantern on to see who was in the house, and immediately two men rushed at him. He seized one of the men, but the man managed to get away from him, and although he pursued them he was unable to overtake them. He then went back to the place, and found the prosecutrix still in the place crying bitterly. He believed the prisoners were the men who rushed past him.

Catherine Hunt, mother of the girl, said that her daughter had been in the habit of going from her home in Queen street, Soho, and staying with a little girl for days together. Her daughter was away on Saturday, and as she knew she was in the habit of going to a place to sleep she went on Saturday to look after her. She found her in Mead's court, and on scolding her for stopping out she left again. She afterwards went to the house in Husband street to look for her, and there heard how she had been treated the previous night. She watched the house till between two and three on Monday morning, when she saw the two prisoners coming up the street. Strahan went into the room in the yard of No. 7, and she then went for a policeman, but could not find one.

Sergeant Cole, 28 C, said he apprehended the prisoners from the description he received of them from the last witness.

Both prisoners denied committing the offence, and Mitchell said that he had been mistaken for another person.

For the defence a woman named Gilbert was called, and she said she saw two men rush out of the place, but it was neither of the prisoners; and Thomas Mitchell, stepfather to Strahan, said that Strahan went to bed at half-past eleven.

Another witness, named Margaret Maskell, a widow, living at No. 9, Husband street, said her window was about three yards from the room in which the girl slept. At half-past two on Sunday morning she was awoke by cries, which continued from two till a quarter to four on Sunday morning—the cries coming from the room in the cottage. She got out of bed, and on looking out of the window saw that it was a policeman who was looking into the room with his light through the sash, over which there was a piece of black stuff. She heard the policeman say, "It's just what I thought. You are taking the advantage of a little girl." Witness said, "It's a cruel thing, and it has been going on for above an hour." The policeman told the persons inside to open the door, and it was opened. There was then a tussle, and two men rushed out. One of them was a tall man about forty years of age, and the other a short stout man; but the prisoners were not the men.

Mr. Tyrwhitt asked the witness how it was that she did not interfere when she heard the crying for such a length of time.

The witness said that there had been a robbery in the house the same night, and being a lone woman was afraid to interfere.

Mr. Tyrwhitt said he should send the case for trial.

Omnibus Thieves.

Mary Clarke, a respectable-looking woman, was charged with being concerned with Mary Jones, now in St. George's Workhouse, in stealing a sovereign from Elizabeth Pedder, in an Atlas omnibus.

The prosecutrix said she was the wife of a sergeant in the Coldstream Guards, and lived at Chelsea Barracks. She met her husband at the Horse Guards, when she received a sovereign from him and put it loose in the pocket of her dress. A few minutes afterwards she entered an Atlas omnibus, and sat between the prisoners. Clarke was on the side where her pocket was, and fidgetted about very much. In the London Road the prisoners got out and walked away together. Witness instantly missed the sovereign. Being satisfied that the prisoners had robbed her, she called out to the conductor, and as soon as she got out of the omnibus she went after them, and saw them enter a public house and drink together. She remained outside until a constable came up, when she informed him of what had occurred.

Inspector Manson said while he was taking down the charge he heard something rattle in Clarke's mouth, and looking at her perceived something like gold shining between her teeth, which she denied, and attempted to swallow something. By witness's direction she was seized, and after some struggling the sovereign was taken from her mouth, but not without two of the constables being bitten severely and one of the prisoner's teeth knocked out. The prisoner Jones was taken in labor in the course of Sunday morning, and was sent to George's Workhouse, where she was delivered of a child.

Mr. Burcham observed that as it would be some time before the other prisoner would be able to leave the workhouse, he should remand the prisoner for a week.

Mr. Edwin asked his worship to accept bail for her, as he should be able to prove that she was innocent of the charge.

Mr. Burcham refused to accept bail.

Surry Sessions.

THE WHOLESALE DEPOT FOR STOLEN GOODS IN THE WATERLOO ROAD.

Henry Tuck, 43, and George Hentsman, 23, were indicted for stealing a leather portmanteau, containing a dressing-case and valuable property, belonging to Mr. William Seagrave.

It appeared from the evidence that the prosecutor, a surgeon residing at Newington, fetched his daughter from the Great Western Railway Terminus in a cab, on the night of the 24th of September last, and the portmanteau was placed on the roof. On the way the driver several times suspected he was followed by a fast-going horse and trap, and on pulling up at the end of Park-lane the portmanteau was missed. Information was given to the police, and Morton, 68 L, proceeded to the house of the prisoners, and found them in an upper room. He asked them if the property in that room belonged to them. Tucker said it was his. Morton then searched the room, and under a large quantity of linen he found the dressing case, broken open, and nearly all the contents, which Mr. Seagrave identified. The officer also found a large quantity of hair-cloth, and other property, which the prisoners could give no account of.

A verdict of Guilty was returned.

A former conviction was proved against Tuck.

Morton, the officer, informed the Court that the property found in the house, and now in possession of the police, was worth upwards of £260, none of which, up to the present time, had been owned.

The Chairman said that as Tuck was such an old offender he should sentence him to ten years' penal servitude. Hensman he should sentence to eighteen months' hard labor.

Conviction of a Trainer of Juvenile Thieves.

Sarah Brown, 36, and Fanny Clarke, 12, were indicted for stealing a pair of boots, the property of of George Coleman.

The prosecutor said he was a boot and shoe-maker in the London-road. He had a box-full of boots standing near his shop door for sale. He saw the prisoners come and pull them about. He saw the elder prisoner pull out a pair of boots, and, laying them at the side, pointed them out to the younger prisoner, who took them up and put them under her shawl, and they walked off.

Police-constable 19 L said the child admitted stealing the boots, and said the prisoner told her to take them.

Pomeroy, 28 M, said he had known the elder prisoner some years as a trainer of young thieves, and he was present when she was sentenced to two months for the unlawful possession of property, and on searching her house he found large quantities of stolen property. She had two young daughters whom she trained to thieving, and they were both convicted and sent to reformatory schools for three years.

The jury found Brown guilty.

Mr. Johnson sentenced her to seven years' penal servitude, and ordered the child to be detained in prison seven days, and then sent to a reformatory for three years.

Jealousy and Attempted Wife Murder.

An attempt to murder was committed last week a few miles south of Jeanne Chapelle, a young woman of the Township of Provencher, was called out by a man named Bonin, who was in the habit of visiting her for the purpose of love. She went down to the door, and on opening it found Bonin there with a gun in his hand. Without saying a word he fired at her, the contents of the gun striking her on the left side of the face, and inflicting a severe wound. Fortunately for her, the shot did not penetrate the brain, but lodged in the cheek bone. Bonin, however, fled to the woods without seeing whether or not he had killed her. Search was made for him, but he could not be found. It is supposed that he has fled to the United States.

Murder of a Servant Girl.

A small farmer at Pontoise (Seine-et-Oise), has just been tried at St. Pontoise for the murder of his servant. The man being in embarrassed circumstances, borrowed last April from the woman a sum of £305, the fruit of her savings. He declined to have a written acknowledgement of the debt drawn up by a notary, under the pretext that he owed the latter some money and wished to keep the present transaction a secret, but in order to quiet the servant promised to marry her. A few days later, however, her body bearing marks of death by strangulation, was found on a road at some distance from the farm, and had, to all appearance, been placed there the day the night, as a medical examination showed that death had occurred three or four days before, and some children who had been playing at the spot on the previous afternoon had seen nothing of the corpse. On being questioned, the man at first said that the girl had quitted his service, and on traces of blood being discovered in a loft, the accused said that she had committed suicide after a quarrel with her father. These statements were, however, proved to be false, and a verdict of guilty having been returned, he was sentenced to 20 years' hard labor.

Daring Street Outrage.

Edward Sullivan and Catherine Galvin were charged with violently assaulting Mr. William Henry Tyler, The prosecutor, who lives at Stepney, was on his way home shortly before 12 o'clock on Monday night, and when near his own house was attacked by the prisoners, without any provocation. The male prisoner knocked him down, and the woman kicked him and jumped upon him. He got up, and was knocked down again by the man and kicked and jumped upon by the woman. He got up a second time, and was again knocked down and kicked and trampled upon by the woman. He called out "Murder" and "Police," and a constable came to his rescue. He was very much bruised and suffered much pain. He was attacked in nearly a similar manner, at the same spot three-and-a-half years ago, and was then robbed of his gold Albert chain.

A policeman, who took the prisoners into custody, said he believed their intention was to rob the prosecutor, who was quite sober and collected.

Mr. Paget would like a little more inquiry to be made about the prisoners before he disposed of the cases, and remanded them.

A Strange Story in Paris.

M. de R——, having acquired a fortune in business, retired to a handsome property he possessed near Fontainebleau. Soon after, his daughter Julie, 21 years of age, was asked in marriage by a gentleman of the neighborhood, and in spite of her opposition and avowed repugnance, the wedding took place. In the evening the bride was missed, and the result of the researches made was only to find that the groom's man, who had been a friend of the young lady's from infancy, had likewise disappeared. The father, like every one else, believed in an elopement, and all the usual means were employed to trace the fugitives, but unsuccessfully. This occurred five years ago, and M. de R——, having lately purchased some adjoining property on which was a quarry long out of use, set some men to work, who found at the bottom of an old excavation two skeletons, which from the remains of the clothes and the jewels were recognized as the missing bride and her lover.

Criminal Items.

A terrible tragedy occurred in Omaha, Kansas, quite recently. The fire and burglar-proof safe in the wholesale grocery store of H. R. King & Co., was robbed of $15,000; a clerk named Higgins, recently from Pennsylvania, was murdered in his bed, and the building set on fire to cover the deed. The porter named Bates, who slept with Higgins in the store, was shot through the arm. This man, however, is supposed to be the perpetrator of the robbery and murder, and is under arrest. The clerk, Higgins, was killed with an axe, a fearful gash being cut in his head.

Andrew Brockmann, one of the victims of the Indian massacre at Newium Mountain, in 1863, has arrived at St. Louis. He experienced the tortures of seeing his wife and four children murdered, and was then horribly mutilated; his tongue cut out, hamstrings severed, his fingers cut, his hands maimed, his scalp torn reeking from his head, which had previously been perforated with three bullets; but despite these wounds, the unfortunate man survived, and was carried to Salt Lake City, where he remained in hospital for three years.

A Liverpool (Eng.) journal says that a "Thieves College" exists in that city. That there are men and women teachers of the art of Cartouche and the Dodger, the pocket handkerchief, the purse, and the watch chain departments being presided over by different professors. Burglary and the use of the spoon is taught by experts, and the accomplishment of begging letters is a branch in itself.

Thomas Francis Meagher, the Secretary of Montana, lately chose to consider himself insulted by an article in the Montana *Post*, animadverting upon his official conduct, and sent a challenge to the editor, Captain Henry N. Blake, formerly of the 11th Massachusetts regiment. Captain Blake very properly declined affording his aid to a breach of the law.

A few weeks since Judge Magruder holding the Circuit Court of Ann Arundel Co. Md., decided the evidence of a colored witness to be inadmissible, and declared the "civil rights" bill to be unconstitutional. He was arrested on the charge of violating the provisions of the act, gave bonds to answer, declining an examination.

Late Montana advices relate fearful stories of crime and desperate lawlessness among the rough adventurers that throng the gold regions. In Virginia, ten days ago, a desperate encounter occurred in a saloon, which resulted in the instant killing, by knives and pistol shots, of seven persons, and the wounding of eleven others severely.

Anne Barry, an Irish woman living at Great Barrington Mass., has been charged by the verdict of a coroner's jury with the murder of her niece, Honora Broderick. The little girl died last week, and there is no doubt but her death was caused by continued abuse and maltreatment by her aunt.

An affray occurred near West Plains, Howell county, Mo., last week, between Frud. H. Baker and John Finley, in regard to a homestead entry, which resulted in the killing of Finley and his wife, and the serious wounding of Mrs Cousins, sister of Mrs. Finley by Baker.

Chas. P. Duane, heretofore well known in New York, has recently been tried for the murder of Wm. G. Ross, in San Francisco, Cal. The jury acquitted him, and a *nol. pros.* was entered in the case of his brother John, who was charged with being an accessory.

——, a New York detective, is in Chicago on the track of David Bendell, of a firm of swindlers known as G. B. Collins & Co. Their headquarters were in Cincinnati. They swindled a firm of brokers in New York out of $60,000.

John Evans, the last of the gang of marauders who have been running off and plundering railroad trains in Kentucky, was captured in a cave in Simpson county a short time ago. He is a farmer, and was the leader of the troop.

Among the steamer San Francisco's passengers, detained by accident at Fortress Monroe, was found and arrested, Edward Norine, late confidential clerk to Adams, Hooley & Co., of New York. He is charged with embezzling.

Last week, a Miss Hess—who doubtless possessed more muscle than delicacy—cowhided a news-vender in Dubuque, (Iowa,) named Mr. John Beckerby. Cause—the disappointment of matrimonial views, and substantial expectations.

Lately a man named Elgin, the landlord of an inn at Missouri City, Mo., got into an altercation with five brothers named Tims. He shot and killed two of the latter; he was pursued and killed by a ball in the back.

Recently a young man named Perry at Eddyville, (Iowa,) attempted to kill a lady, upon whom his affections had centered. His attentions not being congenial, Perry like a fool went and poisoned himself with arsenic.

A female school-teacher, of Edinburg, Camden county, Pa., last week, whipped a little child of Mr. John Blair until it was hardly able to stand, because the little fellow wouldn't sit beside a darkey.

Last week Rufus W. Cowden, a young married man, attempted to murder his wife at Valley Falls, R. I., by cutting her throat with a razor. The cause was jealousy and intemperance.

A short time since a young man named Carpenter killed his father by striking him on the head with a shovel, at Maryland, Ohio. The cause was a alleged mistreatment by the father.

Alfred Mathias, the blind of one of the first families of Waterford, Conn., is under bonds for attempting his wife, who provoked him to it by speaking to his fiance.

George M. Plumley, a lawyer residing in New York, has been held in bail in the sum of $6000 to answer, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The trial before Recorder Hackett and Aldermen Gunther and Tiemann, of Wm. L. Wilson and Wm. Hall, charged with the murder of Wm. Carman, on the night of the 4th of July last, was concluded on Saturday. The jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter in the first degree against Wilson, and acquitted Hall. Wilson was sentenced to the State Prison for ten years.

Thomas Hall, a private in the Royal Artillery, stationed at Halifax, N. S., murdered Sergeant Thomas a few days ago and carried five months' courtship with Miss Mildred Coon, leaving a wife and four children behind.

There are now 127 convicts in the Iowa Penitentiary, and their general health is good.

According to the law in Mississippi, the penalty for horse stealing is death.

POLICE ITEMS.

BURGLARY.—Edward Judge was arrested on Thursday, on a charge of larceny. A number of skeleton keys were found in his possession, and he was locked up.

"MY UNCLE."—E. Kahan, a pawn-broker, of 106 Grand street, was committed for trial on a charge of extorting 50 cents in addition to the 25 per cent. interest allowed on a loan.

LARCENY.—Thomas Fletcher was committed on a charge of stealing $35, on Friday last, from Alfred Head.

ROBBERY.—A hack and a pair of black horses were stolen, on Thursday night, from Portland avenue, Brooklyn. No clue could be obtained to the thief.

INTEMPERANCE.—Cyrus L. Coffin died in a lodging house, No. 29 Centre street, on Thursday, from the effects of intemperance.

"CRACKSMEN."—Francis McGowan and Albert Cooper were held for trial on suspicion of having burglariously entered the house of Isaac Cole, 41 Bedford street, and stolen a quantity of silver-ware.

ASSAULT.—Charles Thompson, a railroad superintendent at Harlem Bridge, was severely beaten by John H. Bannon and Thomas Moore, who were arrested and locked up.

PICKPOCKETS.—William Carroll and William Malone, aged 18 and 14 years, were arrested at Fulton Market, on Thursday evening, while engaged in picking pockets.

SURPRISE.—On Thursday morning a gang of thieves attempted to rob a baker's wagon, but were surprised by a little dog which brought forth its master, and John O'Neill was arrested.

UNSEASONABLE.—Pierre Berrien robbed Victor Chameroy of $54, on Wednesday. Chameroy took Berrien into his employ as a matter of charity. Berrien was locked up.

UNFORTUNATE.—Benj. B. DeGroot, a young man in rather embarrassing circumstances, stole a watch, valued at $15, in order to pay some debts. He was caught, however, and locked up for trial.

THE KNIFE.—Alexander Cubrass, who was stabbed by Bandy Slavin, on the 23d ult., in Spring street, died on Sunday morning last from the effect of his wounds.

WIFE MURDERER.—The case of Wegner, who killed his wife in July last in Broome street, will be called up in the Supreme Court, when a day for his execution will be named.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.—On Saturday last, Charles Snipe was knocked down at the door of Harper & Bro., and the thieves attempted to rob him of $7,500 in United States notes. Mr. Snipe saved the money, however.

A YOUNG THIEF.—A lad, aged six years, robbed his father of $60 on Saturday. He was arrested, but subsequently discharged.

FAT.—Chas. Corn robbed his mother of $170 worth of silver ware, was arrested and locked up.

DISHONEST DOMESTIC.—A servant in the employ of R. W. McChesney, of Brooklyn, stole $60 worth of jewelry which was recovered by the police. The girl was locked up.

ROBBERY.—Some evil-disposed persons entered St. John's Lodge, at Newark, and robbed it of highly-prized masonic emblems. No arrests were made.

THE ORTEGO MURDERERS.—The trial of Frank Viele, indicted for the murder of Don Cuban, Signor Otero, in the City Park, Brooklyn, will take place on the 17th of December.

HORRIBLE.—Charles H. Shultz, an old man 75 years of age, was committed to prison in Hoboken, on a charge of having outraged a girl eight years of age.

COUNTERFEITER.—Robbins' De Voe, a man of some prominence in Goshen, Ocean county, was arrested in that place, on Monday night, and brought to Newark by a government detective, charged with passing a counterfeit $50 note. De Voe was held for trial.

BURGLARY.—Mary Carroll, in company with John Carroll, her son, entered the store of Charles O'Donnell, on Thursday morning, by prying off the shutters. Their movements attracted the attention of the proprietor, when John fled, and Mary fell into the hands of the police. She was taken before Justice Walsh, and is held for examination.

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Miscellaneous.

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